

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XIX.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, APRIL 10, 1891.

NO. 11

## A Gossipy, Breezy Letter for the Ladies.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)  
LOUISVILLE, April 7.—The persistency of old winter to cling to gentle spring has caused many a sigh among the dear girls; they turn from the wardrobe, where hangs the dainty Easter bonnet and gown, to the window, where with a frown of disgust they watch the snowflakes scurrying down. It requires courage, as well as poor judgment to venture forth in the biting winds with only a silk lined jacket for protection, when the seal coat and cosy muff hang so temptingly near. The pretty French gingham are quite a feature among dress goods this spring; some qualities are soft enough, fine enough, expensive enough to be popular and "the summer girl," who tucks a half-dozen of these dainty and attractive gowns away in her trunk will experience an immense amount of satisfaction when the long summer days come and find her among the mountains or rusticiating in a farmhouse. It is surprising to note how little silk is used. True, any woman who has anything is the possessor of one handsome black silk, or should be, but the colored silks are not est. They have been supplanted even for evening wear by the crepe de chenes and silk gauls. Gloves for the coming season are to be very long and very much bedecked with beads. Expensive? I should say so; but show me the woman who does not take greater pride in the style of her gloves and the cut of her shoes than all other articles of dress combined.  
The terror of terrors is upon us—the spring winds. More good complexion will be ruined within the next two months than will fall drops of April rain; not by the wind, but by poisonous face lotions used by silly females to prevent and remove tan and freckles. Girls, don't do it. If you want a nice, harmless toilet ointment take one ounce of rosewater and glycerine and drop into it twenty drops of carbolic acid; at bed time bathe the face in warm water and castile soap, using a flannel rag for the purpose, dry on a soft bath towel and rub the mixture thoroughly but gently into the skin. It will dry quickly and leave no sticky surface. A glass of hot water before breakfast will do much toward clearing up the skin and white of the eyes.  
The theatre season is nearing a close. Mad Janauschek gave us the benefit of her very large, very far from beautiful, presence last week, but what is beauty when in the balance with genius and Janauschek is certainly a genius. 'Tis a widely known fact that Louisville hardly supports one first-class theatre and some say Manager Macauley finds it hard work inducing the dramatic stars to shine in this firmament. Many Louisvillians expected Bernhardt to give this city a returning call, but I suppose Louisville couldn't put up enough money to tempt the divine Sarah. What an uncanny creature she is! I have always felt a genuine curiosity to know if the report about her sleeping in a coffin at home were really true. Seems to me that a woman who could still while a slimy, loathsome snake crawls over her neck and breast as she does in "Cleopatra," would be ghoulish enough for any thing. Yes, theatres are going, but what is it that has stamped that smile of unflinching content on the face of every male from the small oily-eyed "coon" to the dignified men of the day? Base Ball! The smile will grow broader and deeper until the day is here when the "coon" will climb into a tree near the Ball Park, the dignities will mount the grand stand and all will whoop to their hearts' content in joy long anticipated.  
Something nice (?) is coming for the women too—that ne'er ending delight, spring cleaning—that means plenty of brooms, plenty of sapho and plenty of patience. And yet men say a woman's lot is the easier of the two. Well, may be 'tis; men have many worries that they are too generous to tell women about and I believe the world would be better worth living in were women slower to condemn the faults of men and quicker to praise their virtues. There is nothing that a man loves more than a sympathizing woman. When I use the word sympathy I do not mean a woman who cries on his shoulder and makes him feel like going and hanging himself, but one who knows when to be silent and when to talk, one who has a smile when he is happy and an inexhaustible source of cheerfulness when he is blue. How few women understand making a home! A home is not merely a shelter, or should not be. Many wives and mothers drive their sons and husbands to seek comfort and pleasure elsewhere "it is so disagreeable at home." There is a storm raised if the couch pillows are tumbled, newspapers left scattered about and pipe or cigar stubs left on the mantle, and still these women wonder why the men find home so unattractive. Such women are filling the saloons and billiard halls to overflowing.  
Have you read "Dreams?" if not do so, it will be delightfully refreshing after the general run of stale literature. It is the nicest thing since that delicious, "The Quick or the Dead," and, by the

by, is it not just too dreadful the way that lovely little woman, Amelie Rives Chandler has been stricken down, on her honeymoon trip, too? I would think the contemptible critics, who abused her so, would feel like dogs, to say nothing of murderers. 'Tis said their cruel remarks had something to do with her present condition and they were called forth just because she dared to write a story true to life about a girl who, as the authoress says, was "just like all real live girls, only they won't confess it." Amelie ought to comfort her tender little heart with the old proverb "Chickens come home to roost." They never fail to, the slanderers always find it out to their cost. I was talking to a very pious lady once and I asked her what commandment she considered most grievous to break; she was silent a moment and then said: "I suppose most persons would tell you all were equal, but I think bearing false witness, slanderous reports and back-biting are the most grievous of all broken laws, for they not only perjure the one who does it, but brings untold sorrow and distress to others."  
Window draperies are very artistic and pretty at present. Some of the silk used for this purpose is soft enough to be drawn through a ring, but this of course is very expensive. There are many qualities almost as pretty that can be purchased at reasonable prices. It seems a pity to see the cool, airy net curtains, that have held on so long, disappear, but, fashion decrees it and so they go. There is little excuse for a bare, unattractive room these days. The woman of the house needs only a little taste, a little money and a little leisure time to convert a small, unpretentious house into a poem. Many of the prettiest homes have only a very small income at their back, but a woman of artistic tastes can do more with \$20 than the woman wanting in it can with \$200. It is the same way with a stylish woman. One so often hears the remark: "Oh isn't she stylish!" made about some woman who wears a \$30 dress and everything else in keeping. Who could not look stylish under such circumstances? Such style is due to the modiste and milliner whom my lady pays a small fortune to annually. The real stylish woman is the one who can turn and twist an old dress till it looks new, make her own hats out of—well, most anything, and with carefully polished boots and exquisitely fitting gloves look prettier, more tastily gotten up by far than her fortunate moneyed sister; at least that is the opinion of MAYME.

**Teachers' Association.**  
The Teachers' Association will meet at Moreland Church April 24, at 7:30 p. m. Prayer by L. T. Cole.  
How Can a Uniformity of Text Books be Secured in the Schools of Lincoln County?—G. U. Fry.  
Can Any Plan be Adopted to Grade the Common Schools of this county? If so, What is It?—W. F. McClary.  
How Can Satisfactory Literary Work be Conducted in Our Common Schools?—E. T. Cole.  
How Can We Make Our Work a Profession and Attain the Highest Perfection?—J. A. Chappell.  
All teachers are earnestly solicited to attend and take part in the discussions. Teachers, come, let us make this a working meeting. All friends of education are invited.  
E. C. THURMOND, A. L. STUART, J. W. SMITH, Committee.

**MAYWOOD.**—Our Sunday-school is progressing nicely, for which we tender our heartfelt thanks to our faithful superintendent, Mr. Gerkey. Elder Joseph Ballou will preach at the Logan's Creek church the 1st Sunday in May, at 3 o'clock.—The people of this vicinity are building a school-house, which is very badly needed.—Mr. Matt Martin, who has been confined to his bed for some time, is able to be up again. Mrs. S. J. Hiatt is very ill of la grippe. Mrs. Will Stephenson is improving. Miss Ella Douglas has been quite sick for the past few days. Miss Charlotte Painter, of Brodhead, is visiting her aunt at this place. Miss May Kirkpatrick has gone to Sullivan, Ill., to visit her sister, Mrs. Annie Ritchie. Messrs. Thomas Tucker and Frank Martin, of Rowland, are visiting friends and relatives in our little town. Mr. Long Shawley is visiting friends at New Haven. Mr. S. R. Newland and Bird Matheny have gone to Knoxville, Tenn. Mrs. Harvey Wilson, of Danville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Hill.

**McKINNEY.**—Miss Ella Johnson, of Kingsville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. K. Carson. Moses Coffey's family are improving. J. K. Carson has moved to W. A. Coffey's and is well pleased with his new wife and home. Dogs are making raids on Mr. Hamilton's sheep, but have killed only about five so far. The loss of W. A. Coffey's sheep killed by dogs amounts to \$225. John L. Dayton will move to his farm bought of Dick Bibb, May 1st. Farmers are delighted to see the beautiful weather again. Mr. Jess Rout, of Stanford will be in our town to see her to-night.



CHARLES E. KINCAID.

## Promptly Acquitted of the Murder of Mr. Taulbee.

THE news of the acquittal of Charles Easton Kincaid reached here yesterday and was glad tidings to his friends. The trial was long drawn out and he was strongly prosecuted, but the defense showed how he had borne the indignities and insults offered him by Taulbee and how when patience ceased to be a virtue he shot to protect his own life, and the jury promptly acquitted. The shooting occurred Feb. 28, 1890, and Taulbee died a week or two after. The enmity between the two, it will be remembered, originated over a publication in the Louisville Times, which told of Mr. Taulbee's intimacy with a pretty girl, who was accustomed to meet him in an obscure part of the patent office at Washington.

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—FOR SALE.—A few bushels of clover seed at \$5 per bushel. A. D. Root. \*  
—J. E. Bruce bought of Wright, of Wayne county, a yoke of oxen for \$64.50.  
—R. L. Hubble sold to a Tennessee party a lot of fat 2 year-old heifers at 24 cents.  
—Harrodsburg shippers have bought 15,000 lambs at 54 and 6 for June delivery.  
—Fat cattle sold at \$6.05 per cwt. in Chicago a few days ago, the highest price in 8 years.  
—Mr. John Bright says the fruit buds are damaged slightly, but not sufficiently to effect the crop.  
—Nearly a million dollars have been paid for trotting bred horses so far this year in Kentucky.  
—The wheat that was very forward seems to have been very badly damaged by the frost of Tuesday morning.  
—The Kidd combination horse sale at Louisville resulted in poor prices. On the first day 48 were sold at an average of \$245.42.  
—A mare belonging to G. W. Foster, of Mercer county, gave birth to three colts last week. The colts all lived, but the mare died.  
—Many of the peach buds were sufficiently developed to be seriously injured, if not killed, by the freezes of the past week.—Georgetown Times.  
—E. P. Owsley sold to J. N. Vanhook, of the Preachersville vicinity, 31½ acres of land, adjoining Mrs. Henry Baughman on the Somerset pike for \$900.  
—R. C. Engleman, Jr., bought of Dr. Steele Bailey a lot containing an acre of ground on the Danville pike for \$300. He will soon commence the erection of a dwelling.  
—E. S. Powell's Erriscon, Jr., is again before the public. He is a fine animal, second cousin to Maud S., and Mr. Powell says he is going to have several of his fine colts here Monday.  
—S. M. Owens' old favorite brood mare, Pauline, the dam of Pokie Courts, which sold for \$1,500 at a two-year-old, dropped a nice stud colt by Belmont Chief, owned by J. P. Crow, McKinney.  
—George Dictator, property of M. S. Baughman, advertised in this paper, is a half brother to Jay Eye See, record 2:10, Phallas 2:13, Director 2:17 and the dam of Nancy Hanks 2:14. Director sired Margaret S. 2:12.  
—M. F. Elkin & Co. bought of A. B. McKinney a lot of fat cows at \$35; of Mr. Rettenbarr a lot of same at 3 cents. They also bought of J. A. Givens a lot of 175-pound shoats at 34 cents and 4 extra stall fed heifers at 34 cts.  
—Cattle are quiet in Cincinnati with but little demand for any class. Best shippers bring 54, best butchers 54, while other grades run down as low as 14; hogs are active with tons at 5.55; Sheep and lambs are in demand at 4 to 6 for the former and 8 to 11 for spring lambs.  
—Seventy-five prominent breeders of the State met in Louisville and organized the National Saddle Horse Association. Their most commendable object is to establish a stud book similar to the trotting register, thus affording protection to the purchasers of saddle horses. The capital stock of the association will be \$50,000.  
—Horse show day next Monday promises to bring a larger number of stallions and jacks here than were ever shown. We will publish a list of them and trust the owners will assist us as much as possible in getting it complete. By the way, the INTERIOR JOURNAL is prepared to print the merits of your horse in any shape you desire, as well and cheaply as you could wish.

## LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Mon. Burnside, Casey Mullins, Quinn Palmer and Meek Mullins were before Judge Hemphill Tuesday, charged with selling whisky. Burnside was fined \$25, Palmer compromised and the cases against Carey and Meek Mullins were dismissed.  
—W. O. Sweeney, one of Lancaster's most prominent merchants, died at his residence on Lexington street at four o'clock Thursday morning. He went to Cincinnati last week to buy goods and when he returned he was taken violently ill with pneumonia. He was 38 years of age and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss.  
—The Lancaster Burlesque Company has combined with the Georgie Hamlin Dramatic Troupe and will give a minstrel show at the Opera House this (Friday) evening, the proceeds derived from the same to be given to Miss Georgie Hamlin, who has been dangerously ill at the Miller Hotel all week. We sincerely hope that our citizens will give them a crowded House, as the little lady is here at a great expense. She is at this writing somewhat improved.  
—Your Lancaster correspondent is gratified to learn that Hon. Wm. Berkeley, the delegate from Garrard, has regained his health sufficiently to enable him to resume his seat in the con. con. Mr. Berkeley is a prudent, discreet and well-informed gentleman, and has made a good member. If the eloquent members of that body had listened to the advice of such men as Mr. Berkeley and the public generally, their work would have been completed months ago, and they could have returned to their homes with a reasonable assurance of the approval of their labors.  
—Col. Frank Deckert, of Louisville, was here Tuesday and Wednesday in the interest of the Louisville Commercial. Henry Clay Jennings has been quite sick for some time, but is slowly improving. J. H. Watkins has accepted the position of telegraph operator here. The former operator, Tom Boyd, has taken a position in the office at Maysville. George Walden has accepted a position as salesman in Wm. West's dry goods store. Mrs. A. H. Rice, Miss Laura Rice and Mrs. Louis Landram, were in Danville Tuesday shopping. Joe Rose, of Nicholasville, was in town Wednesday.  
—Col. Robert Ingersoll, having disposed of Moses and prophets to his entire satisfaction, is now lecturing on Shakespeare and Music. In his recent speech at the "Stanton-Seidl" banquet in New York, he began by admitting that he did not know one note from another, and said he supposed he had been selected to speak upon that subject on account of his having no prejudice in a matter about which he was profoundly ignorant. The colonel said some very pretty things, as he usually does, and among other beautiful sentences the following: "Of one thing, however, I am certain, and that is that music was born of love. Had there never been any human affection there never would have been uttered a strain of music. Music is the sunshine, the climate of the soul, and it floods the heart with a perfect June."  
**CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.**  
—The convention has created over 100 new offices, with salaries from \$1,200 to \$1,500, and most of them are very soft snaps.  
—The convention agreed on the "open clause." Three-fifths of the members-elect of the General Assembly may approve an amendment and it may become part of the constitution when ratified by a majority of the voters at a general election for representatives.  
—The convention refused to adopt Mr. McClord's proposition to provide that in the event of the constitution being defeated by the people, the convention should meet again in September and re-adopt the old constitution with the slavery clause stricken out and an open clause inserted, because, as some of the members charged, it was "a catch of the enemy, the press." The body knows that it dare not give the people the chance to choose between the old and the new constitutions.  
—At Kansas City 500 negroes attacked the jail with the intention of lynching the white man who had killed his negro mistress. They were finally repulsed.  
—Fifty-seven sons of Almont have sired 2:30 speed; 31 of his daughters have produced it; 11 grandsons have sired 14:20 trotters, and 29 daughters of Almont's sons have produced 34 2:30 trotters.  
—Rev. W. P. Harvey has just closed a big deal at Harrodsburg with some Knoxville parties. He sold them 75 acres of the Wm. Payne farm for \$30,000 and it will be laid off in town lots and several manufactories erected. Mr. Harvey reserved the residence and two acres including the "Big Spring" near which is the stump of the tree under which the first Baptist sermon was preached in Kentucky.



J. L. DAWSON.

## A Biographical Sketch of His Life Written By Himself.

John Logan Dawson was born in Lincoln county, Ky., on the 2d day of September, 1806, consequently is now in his 85th year. His wife, Mary Ann Swope, daughter of Benedict Swope, of Garrard county, was born February 18th, 1818, and they were married July 19th, 1832.  
We have been married nearly 59 years, have raised 12 children, 10 of whom are now living, 6 sons and 4 daughters. All are married and have families, except James J., the oldest son. Have 38 grand and 5 great-grandchildren.  
I had almost uninterrupted good health up to about 5 years ago, when I had a bad spell of pneumonia, which terminated in bronchitis and my weight of 210 pounds has been reduced down to 165 pounds.  
Myself and wife joined the Christian church at Givens in the year 1837. In due time I was appointed a deacon, which office I held until the death of my father, Elder Elijah Dawson, who died June 2d, 1855. Then I was chosen elder and exercised that office with others until the removal and rebuilding of the Christian church at Junction City. Then I and my wife united with the Christian church at Stanford. I was selected to become an elder in that church, but declined on account of my age and infirmity.  
My father, Elijah, was born in Amherst county, Va., and came to this county with his widowed mother and her family of 4 children, 2 sons and 2 daughters, he being only 10 years old when he came.  
He married Sally, only daughter of James Logan, deceased, who was a pioneer from Virginia in an early day to this county. He died in 1828 and was buried in the old Buffalo burying-ground.  
My mother, Sally, had 4 brothers, John, Robert, Batey and Matthew, all now dead. Batey Logan's sons, Dr. Dave, Robert and Allison, are living in Boyle county and are the only Logans known to be akin to the Dawson family in this part of the country.  
We print the above just as it was written by Mr. Dawson, to show how clear his mind is and how consecutively he can write at his advanced age of 'four-score and five. It is both evidence that his mental faculties are still to a great extent unimpaired and it is so complete that it gives us but little to add, except to say what everybody in this section knows, that Mr. Dawson is one of the finest old gentlemen and the best old democrat in Kentucky. He has been voting with the party of the people ever since he cast his first vote for Andrew Jackson, 60 years or more ago. He always makes it a point to come to town to vote and will be with us again in August if the good Lord spares his life.  
For many long years a valiant soldier of the Cross, he is still battling as much as his strength admits for the good cause and when the summons comes, as come it must to all of us, he will be found ready and willing to receive the reward he has so well earned in the service of his Master. No spot or blemish ever rested on his character and he will leave to his excellent children the wealth of a good name, more to be prized than riches.  
In the very nature of things he and the dear wife who has climbed with him the hill of life, will soon rest together at the foot on the other side, but may they be spared many years yet in health and happiness is the prayer of all who know them.  
It is noted that Gen. Joe Johnson lived to be an older man than any other great captain of our civil war, being 84 at the time of his death. Taking the leaders on the Confederate side, Lee died at 63, Bragg at 59, Pemberton at 66, Hill at 69, Forrest at 56 and Ewell at 55. On the Union side Sherman died at 70, Sheridan at 57, Grant at 63, Thomas at 54, Meade at 57, McClellan at 58, McDowell at 66, Hooker at 65 and Burnside at 57.  
As remarkable as it may seem we have really had no clear days since April 1, yesterday and the one before excepted. Rain was predicted, however, with clearing, cooler weather for to-day.  
"Yes," said the old newspaper correspondent, "I got two bullets in me during the war." "How did you feel?" inquired a friend. "Double leaded, naturally."—Washington Post.

## MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Some one stole a hotel directory and brass chain from the Newcomb Hotel office.  
—An old colored woman, living here, on being asked her age, said she was "75 gwine on 60."  
—Big Stone Gap will soon be "cut on" to this division by wire; the wire stretchers have nearly reached that point.  
—Mrs. Belle Burnside was called to Garrard Thursday on account of the serious illness of Mr. Jack Burnside, who lives near Point Leavell.  
—Jeff Dowell, who has held successful revival meetings in Pulaski, and other counties, now languishes in Mt. Vernon jail, on account of endeavoring to get along in family affairs without the formality of a marriage ceremony.  
—The marriage of Mr. M. J. Miller, Jr., to Miss Susie Brown, at the Portman House, in your place, Wednesday evening, was the happy consummation of a long courtship and the friends of both parties will rejoice over the happy termination of affairs, although none knew that the event was so near at hand.  
—The citizen who refuses to subscribe for a paper, but borrows his neighbor's, and after reading it sets himself up as a critic and censor of said paper, makes himself ridiculous to those who know where he gains his information. Our community is not clear of such persons, though they could easily be spared, and there is a well founded suspicion that the earth would actually continue to move in its usual path.  
—J. W. Stephens, night operator at Livingston, is at home with la grippe. Rev. H. C. Payne had a relapse of la grippe and has been a very sick man, but is some better. Messrs. B. H. and Jackson Conn, of Guthrie, Oklahoma, and Aransas Harbor, Tex., are here in answer to telegrams announcing the serious illness of their mother, who, we are glad to say, is now much improved. Mr. A. J. Fish, who is engaged in a Knoxville house, is here on a visit. Mr. J. W. Williams has returned from Montgomery, Ala. Mr. J. R. Cass, wife and children, of Brodhead, were here visiting relatives during the week. Mr. F. L. Thompson was summoned to Garrard to see his sick mother, Wednesday. Col. Ben Lee Hardin was here looking after the interests of his brother in the governor's race. Hardin and Warren seem to have the lead in this county. Miss Ida Adams has returned to Grays.  
**CHURCH AFFAIRS.**  
—Evangelist Kidd, of Canada, boasts that he can recite the entire Bible.  
—Rev. W. Y. Sheppard will preach at Odd Fellows Hall at 4:30 Friday, 17th.  
—The Episcopal Council of the diocese of Kentucky will be held at Paducah May 20.  
—Rev. Ben Helm's meeting at Winchester resulted in eight conversions and a great up building of the church.  
—Rev. I. S. McElroy has just closed a meeting at the 4th street Presbyterian church, Owensboro, which resulted in 14 professions.  
—There were 1,052,624 Bibles printed in New York last year, but judging from the wickedness of that modern Gomorrah, not many of them were read.  
—Presiding Elder Reeves was rotten-eggged at Millersburg the other night because, as is alleged, he labored for Winchester in the college removal business.  
—Birmingham, Ala., will have two notable religious gatherings in May, the Southern Baptist Association on the 8th and the Southern General Assembly on the 15th.  
—The citizens of Millersburg held an indignation meeting and denounced the outrage perpetrated on Elder Reeves by some cowardly scamps, under cover of darkness.  
—The 8th anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. H. Allan Tupper, Jr., at the Broadway Baptist church, Louisville, was made memorable by the reception and baptism of 23 members.  
—Rev. E. Forman, D. D., late of Richmond, has accepted a call as pastor of the Memorial Presbyterian church, New Orleans. He is an able man and the church has made a good selection.—Advocate.  
—The Kentucky Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, will be held at Walnut Flat, this county, on the 16th and those who expect to attend are requested to notify Mr. W. H. Higgins, Stanford.  
—Middleboro's splendid new Christian church was dedicated Sunday in the presence of a tremendous audience, Rev. Raines officiating. Over \$1,700 of the debt of the church was raised. The services are being protracted by State Evangelist Kendrick, who is adding daily to the membership.  
—Mrs. W. G. Welch has written a letter to Rev. George W. Dunlap, which is published in the Lexington Press, heartily approving of that gentleman's plan of raising funds in a regular and methodical way for Rev. George O. Barnes' support in his special work, and accepting the trusteeship of the fund as suggested by Mr. Dunlap. Stanford is Mrs. Welch's post-office and she will receive any amounts large or small for the good evangelist and transmit the amounts each month.



**ROPE TRANSMISSION OF POWER.**—The utility of wire rope transmission has become widely recognized. Not only among the rugged hills and mountains of the East and West, where streams rushing down through the caverns and rocky steeps, where no locations for mills or factories are afforded, is this means of transmission of precious power appreciated, but it is so convenient to use it that we find on the prairies of the West mills being operated at a long distance from water powers by wire rope. A few days ago on a trip through Nebraska, we noticed a rope stretching for nearly a mile from a water power to a mill that had recently been built adjoining a railroad, the owners finding it much more to their advantage to have it there, with the switching privileges afforded, than at the dam. The expense of hauling the flour, which is thus saved to them, will very soon pay for the system of power transmission.—Modern Miller.

Less than one-half of the sailors who compose the crews of our naval ships are native born. The statistics show a proportion of 4,278 foreigners in a total of 7,946. This alien predominance has always been recognized as a source of danger in the event of war. It has also proved a hindrance to good discipline, since the majority of these foreigners have been criminals, "beach-climbers," the vilest riffraff. It has been found as difficult to instruct them as to govern them. To remedy this evil, a bill has been passed by the House of Representatives which forbids the enlistment of aliens after July 1, 1891. Provision is made, however, for their enlistment on foreign stations in cases of emergency. It is also provided that five years' continuous service in the navy may be construed as residence for the purpose of obtaining citizenship.

**WINDOM.**—Two years ago Secretary Windom was supposed to be worth \$250,000, but his estate, so far as has been traced, is valued at not above \$6,000, of which \$5,000 is a life insurance policy.

**TRAVELER.**—I tell you, sir, the most admirable housekeeper that ever lived was my mother-in-law.

"And she is no longer living?"

"Alas, no! Eaten by the cannibals in Africa."

"You don't mean it?"

"It was even so. When the cannibals had thrust her into the caldron and she was beginning to cook, she cried out faintly with her last words: 'Don't forget the salt and pepper!'"

**Troubles are God's angels in disguise.** They enter into our lives as into the pool of Sion, to stir up and hinder us from stagnating. There is nothing worse for a man than that he should be allowed to move on easily and smoothly through the world without opposition and without disappointment. Patience, gentleness, forbearance, hopefulness are all best learned in the school of suffering and sorrow.

**Professor.**—Do you know I like to study young women?

**Miss Sharpe.**—And have you studied me out?

**P.**—Not quite; but I shall find you out very soon.

**Miss S.**—Yes, I think you will the next time you call.

If a box 6 feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic.

**The French Way.**—A Paris tobacco-nist, who had perhaps been in America, advertised a certain cigar to be "the best in the world for five cents." He was arrested, failed to prove it "the best" and was fined \$60 for malicious intention to deceive.—Detroit Free Press.

"How good of you to come, doctor! I didn't expect you this morning."

"No; but I was called to your opposite neighbor, poor Mrs. Brown, and thought I might as well kill two birds with one stone.—Judge.

War with Italy would cause the circulation of a great deal of money, but it is very doubtful if it would help the condition of our poor to any extent. The war would be mostly on paper and the fights would probably be very scarce.

**Dr. Revillout** states that lemon juice, used as a gargle, is an efficacious specific against diphtheria and similar throat trouble. He has successfully thus employed it for over 18 years.

**Quester.**—Of what denomination was that bill you loaned Skip last week?

**Jester.**—Episcopalian I guess. It seems to keep lent.

**Victim.**—Doctor, I'm troubled with cold feet. What do you suppose causes them? Doctor.—Cold weather. One dollar, please.

An "inch of rain" means a gallon of water spread over a surface of nearly 2 square feet, or a fall of about 100 tons on an acre of ground.

**DANGEROUS TO LIVE.**—Are we safe now from bacteria, some one inquires, not even when we are sealed up in a vacuum in a glass case? Not content with showing us that horrid monsters claw and fight in every drop of water we drink, scientific gentlemen have now been microscopically overhauling a hailstone and find that an infinitesimal speck of the ice contains no less than 400 to 700 bacteria. They may be the germs of smallpox, scarlet fever, leprosy, naughtiness and crime. Not even ice will kill them, for they thaw out and wriggle ferociously. The invention of the microscope revealed wonders to man, but it has made life a burden to nervous people. Nothing is free from microbes any more, nothing is pure, except the benevolent motive of one, says the same inquirer, who lends a friend \$5 when he never expects to get it back again.

Vesuvius has been the scene of many destructive eruptions since the year A. D. 79, when Herculaneum and Pompeii were completely destroyed. In December 1631, there was an outbreak which lasted until February, 1632, and caused incalculable damage to life and property. In 1779 an enormous mass of rock, 108 feet in circumference, was flung up into the air for a tremendous distance, and in 1822 the whole top of the mountain was completely destroyed and a great chasm formed, which measured three miles around and 2,000 feet in depth. The last eruption was in 1876, but the volcano is still smoldering, and any day may witness another outbreak and worse devastations than ever.

—Dr. Gibber's conviction that Dr. Koch's discovery is a scientific delusion is shared by a good many investigators. If the conclusion is sound it is very bad news for human kind. Tuberculosis kills nearly 100,000 persons every year in the United States alone, and it is a very pitiful thing if the hope of its extermination by the Koch lymph as small pox has been suppressed by vaccination must be abandoned.—N. Y. World.

**TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.**—Fog—"What things women are to take a fellow in earnest." Brown—"As for instance?" Fog—"When my wife started for New York, I said in a perfunctory way, 'By-by, my dear,' and from the bills that have been sent to me I suspect she's been doing but little else since she went away."

A citizen of St. Louis makes a good living by renting turtles to restaurants for advertising purposes. He gets \$2 a day for each, and they are always in demand. They are left outside the door on the day before the turtle soup is served and create a run next day for the soup, but they are not in it.

**SPECIAL PLEADING.**—She—"And you really love me?"

He—"Yes my angel."

She—"Oh, but I can't marry you. I feel certain I couldn't make you happy."

He—"Oh, but, dear, I'm of the most contented disposition—you don't know how easy to please I am."

"There," said Brown, triumphantly putting his basket down before his wife. "There is the day's catch."

"Why, John," said Mrs. Brown, opening the basket, "there's nothing but a string of sausages and a steak here."

"Hang that butcher for a fool!" said John.

Some moralist and economist puts it in this way: From a bushel of corn the distiller gets four gallons of whisky, which will retail at \$16. The government gets \$3.60, the farmer gets 40 cents, the railroad gets \$1; the manufacturer gets \$7 and the consumer gets drunk.

The man who hauls crooked and knotty wood to his prebner and charges full price for it, just because the preacher can't help himself, will be surprised to see every stick of that wood come up against him on the judgment day.—Ram's Horn.

The statement made by certain scientists that the equator is moving north is exciting apprehension. The Boston globe fears that it will result in transferring bananas, cotton, alligators and the negro question to the northern States.

**Dr. Charles Anderson Dana** has declared in favor of free coinage. The doctor waited until Mr. Cleveland had put himself on record before he took the opposite side. It's a little way he has.—Kansas City Star.

"I was at the depot this morning when the express went out, and I saw one of saddest partings I ever witnessed in my life." "Yes; a man's suspenders parted when he was reaching for the train."

The handsome Mathews orange grove at Citra, Fla., was recently sold for the enormous sum of \$134,000. There are 100 acres and the trees are in a thrifty condition, so that it can hardly be called a fancy price, large as it is.

**Would-be Purchaser.**—How much for this picture? Artist.—The price is \$5,000. "Why, man alive! you expect to be paid for your work as if you had been dead 400 or 500 years."

The intelligent farmer already knows that Irish potatoes should be planted on land well drained. A loamy soil is the best. Wet, heavy soil is unsuitable.

When you want a hard master work for a beggar who has just become rich.—Ram's Horn.

## FREIGHT CONDENSERS.

WHAT THE ADVANCED FARMER RAISES LIVE STOCK FOR.

**Farmers with Grass and Grain to Market Prefer to Get the Goods in a Shape Where It Can Walk Off of Itself—Shall It Be Horses or Steers?**

Advanced farmers in the west use the farm's animals merely as freight condensers. They have a large amount of grains, grasses and hay for which they must seek a distant market, and they prefer the animal which will carry these products to market with the greatest profit. With some farmers the hog is preferred for grains, the steer for grasses, while others prefer the sheep, still others the horse, while ordinarily a combination of these with the corn is required to serve the purpose of the farmer.

There has been no little discussion as to the difference between the capacity of the horse and the steer to make a profitable use of food. The horse, pound for pound, sells for about two and a half times as much as the steer, but the first cost is relatively much larger. Given both as weanlings there is probably very little difference between the cost of the pounds added—that difference is in the conditions and circumstances of the farmer, rather than in the animals themselves. With winter blue grass pastures north of the winter mud line we are satisfied that a pound of horse-flesh can be made cheaper than a pound of beef. German experiments seem to show that the steer digests coarse food a trifle better than the horse, while French and American experiments lead to about the same results.

Whether, therefore, the horse or the steer should be preferred depends on considerations other than those of the cost of making the pounds. These are liability to damage from accidents, the character of the farm as to its adaptation to grain or grass, the individual tastes of the owner, the quality of brood mares or colts available for purchase, and other matters of like character.—Homestead.

## Fancy Poultry.

The chicken breeder who has got far enough along in his business to gratify his eye for the picturesque cannot do better than to go in for fancy fowl raising to some extent. But he should do it cautiously, and even here with an eye to ultimate profit. At the country places of wealthy people fancy fowls are in demand. They look handsome and striking about the grounds. Rich people are increasing in the United States every year, and more of them are waiting country places, therefore the careful breeder of poultry novelties may be tolerably sure of a market for them if he lives in the right place.



HOUDANS.

One of the most picturesque breeds of fancy chickens is the Houdan, a French fowl. The Houdans are black and white penciled birds, with splendid crests or topknots. They are bearded about the throat, and are altogether odd and attractive. They are very large layers, too, producing fine large eggs, but the hens are not inclined to the sitting and hatching business, and it will be well to let some of the common hens mother the chicks, or stepmother the hen that lays or the hen that hatches the egg as the mother of the chick. The Houdans come naturally from a warmer climate than our northern states, therefore they must have warm, dry quarters in winter. Their flesh is excellent eating. Like the Dorking, they have a fifth toe.

The Japanese bantam is another odd and pretty fowl. It comes black and white. In rearing bantams the object is to make them as small as possible, and the chicks of a little Japanese bantam hen look scarcely larger than young birds.



JAPANESE BANTAMS.

A pair of these quaint and attractive little creatures is shown in the illustration. They are popular as pet chickens. If you want to keep them very small indeed, hatch them in the fall, so as to stunt their growth by the cold weather. The flesh of the bantam is excellent, though there is not much of it, and bantam eggs are considered the finest flavored of any for table use.

## Points of Interest.

Gather eggs twice a day during freezing weather.

For breeders, select the pigs from old sows. They will be longer bodied and have stronger bones. For pigs to market and mature early, however, young sows' offspring will fill the bill.

Dr. Koch's lymph has been tried on cows with lung disease, and been found to work as well with them as with human beings.

Many a well to do farmer got his land paid for by raising hogs. In suitable localities no better paying stock can be kept.

## WHAT BREEDING MEANS.

Things Which Every Stock Raiser Ought to Understand Thoroughly.

What is breeding based on? It is based on heredity. We use another word, potency or prepotency. Mr. Wylie spoke of inbreeding as establishing potency. The Jew is the most wonderfully inbred man of all men on earth. He has been inbred from the very day he left the Egyptians. You may breed him with any race on earth, and the child will be a Jew more than anything else. Now those are principles that apply right here, just the same with animals as with men. What is the reason for that? Because the Jew has established a type so potent and powerfully that the moment the current of his blood strikes the current of other blood the Jew current takes possession of the other, and the result is a Jew. Now that is a valuable thing to study on; that is the meaning of pedigree.

Some men sneer at pedigree and say that it is worth nothing. Pedigree has a long number of agreeing bloods behind it in line. Men need not only a good specimen of the individual animal, but they need a long line of fathers and mothers of the same line characteristics, so that there is a constant agreement and augmentation and enlargement of the functions for which the breeding is done. It is a well known fact today that if a Texas steer is given a quarter of a bushel of corn meal as his ration, and you take a Shorthorn steer and feed him the same quantity, you will get very different results. Why? Because the power to assimilate food and produce meat has been bred into the Shorthorn and by a constant, slow process built up.

The Texas steer has not been bred for anything except to get over the ground, and I know by experience that he can do that. I once had 300 of them chase me two miles across a prairie, and if a man is to be judged by the enthusiasm of his following, I was the most popular man ever seen in Texas. Now, there are certain principles that I want to bring out in order to show that a farmer needs to study them. Why? Because his money and his living and his profits are in these animals, and yet he seems to think that nobody but the breeder ought to study breeding. Why, the farmer is the man that is to make the money out of the farm. It is the average farmer that has to produce the animals of the country, not the breeder. Therefore the average farmer should be just as wise in producing a good animal as the breeder. He should be a breeder.

Now, take dogs, for instance. They are a favorite illustration of mine because it is so clear on the question of heredity. Take a setter and a foxhound; both have noses equally sharp. And yet hundreds of years back wise men began to breed one dog to smell birds alone, and the other to smell four footed animals alone, and so well have they succeeded that the setter dog is almost oblivious to any other scent than the scent of the bird.

You do not find dog men acting as foolishly as farmers. No boy 15 years old would ever undertake to go hunting foxes with a bird dog or birds with a foxhound or either with a bulldog. And yet we have thousands and thousands of farmers who are trying to make butter with beef animals and trying to make beef with butter animals. The average production of our cows is a disgrace. I tell you, my friends, it is not feeding so much today as it is intelligent shaping of these animals for a purpose.

An old man jumped up in an institute and said, "You may talk as much as you have a mind to about it, I say the breed is in the corncrib," one of those truths that are partly true; and yet not true. I said, "If your words mean anything at all, they mean that you don't pay any attention to breed, but everything to feed."

"Very well," said I, "you are the man I have been hunting for for years. You have got a short cut to success, and I want to get it. It doesn't make any difference what the breed is, it is all in the feed?" "That's it," he said. "Very well," said I, "do you remember that razor back hog we had here thirty or forty years ago?" "Oh, yes," he said. "Now," I asked, "how would you feed that hog so as to make a Poland China of him?" He looked a little staggered. I added, "How would you feed a racehorse to make a draft horse out of it? How would you feed a Jersey cow to make a Hereford out of it?" "Well," he replied, "you may talk as much as you are a mind to, but I believe just what I said." Now don't you see that too many of us are not teachable?

Here is a bale of hay. On one side comes a running horse, on the other a draft horse, on this side a dairy cow, and on that side a beef animal. Now there is just exactly one kind of feed, yet in one case it produces speed, quick, fast action; in another slow, strong action, in another it produces butter, and in another beef. At another bale are fine wool sheep and mutton sheep. You see the difference in the result. What is it that turns the result off like a switch down these different tracks? What is it that takes the same car and shoots it upon one track or another? It is breed.

Now one of these disadvantages that we labor under as farmers is that we are not sufficiently educated up to the idea of a thoroughbred sire. The thoroughbred sire is the sire that has received, like the river, a lot of streams from the mountains on either side running into him to swell the potency of his blood, and that all in one line. A thoroughbred sire is so full of prepotency that he impresses himself upon his progeny. For instance, breed a native cow with a thoroughbred Holstein bull; he has had so many years of breeding in a distinct line that he invariably marks his calves black and white, and will continue to do so to the end of time.—Governor W. D. Hoard.

In Holland there are goose farms on which may be found as many as 6,000 geese. They are near Amsterdam, and are as important and profitable as a sheep ranch in America.

## Articles of Incorporation

We the undersigned incorporators, to wit: W. E. Lucas, W. I. Gann, M. W. Jones, J. A. Bryant, F. B. Lucas, J. N. Bowling and Dr. J. T. Wesley have this day organized into a body corporate, under the general corporation laws of State of Kentucky as set forth in Chapter 38 of the General Statutes of said State with powers and duties as herein set forth, to wit:

**ART. I.**  
The name of this corporation shall be "The Janie Wash Institute" of Middleburg, Kentucky, and its principal location and place of business shall be Middleburg, Ky.

**ART. II.**  
Said corporation shall have power to have perpetual succession, to sue and be sued, to have a common seal, to render shares of stock transferable on the books of the corporation, to exempt private property of the shareholders from corporate debts, to make contracts and acquire and transfer property in the same manner as private individuals and to make by-laws, rules and regulations deemed expedient and not in conflict with the constitution or laws of the State of Kentucky or of the United States.

**ART. III.**  
The object of the corporation is to promote and encourage a higher grade of education and better school facilities in the county of Casey and town of Middleburg, and adjacent counties and especially to secure this end by erecting or procuring good school buildings and maintaining a good corps of instructors.

**ART. IV.**  
The capital stock of this corporation shall be Ten Thousand Dollars and divided into one thousand shares of the value of \$10 each. The private property of the stockholders shall not be subject to the corporate debts.

**ART. V.**  
The corporation shall begin its legal existence on the 1st day of March, 1891, and it shall continue for an annual term of twenty-five years unless previously terminated by a majority vote of the stock at a meeting for that purpose.

The officers of this Company shall consist of a Board of nine Trustees, at least two-thirds of whom shall be chosen from Baptist churches, who shall be elected immediately after organization of this corporation, three of whom shall hold their offices for the term of one year, three for the term of two years and three for the term of three years, and until their successors are elected and qualified. The annual election of the three Trustees as above set forth shall be on the first Saturday of June of each year, but a special election shall be called at any time for the removal of a Trustee or Trustees or the filling of vacancies in said Board of Trustees by a published notice for four weeks in the nearest newspaper. This special meeting may be called by a majority of the stockholders and published in a newspaper as above set forth.

**ART. VI.**  
This corporation is empowered to acquire an indebtedness in the interest of and in conformity with the objects of this corporation, but said indebtedness shall not at any time exceed fifteen hundred dollars.

W. E. LUCAS, W. I. GANN, M. W. JONES, J. A. BRYANT, F. B. LUCAS, J. N. BOWLING, J. T. WESLEY.

State of Kentucky, Casey County, ss.

I, Geo. A. Prewitt, clerk of the county court for the above county and State, do hereby certify that the above Articles of Incorporation were duly assigned and acknowledged before me this day for the purpose therein contained by the above incorporators, to wit: W. E. Lucas, W. I. Gann, M. W. Jones, J. A. Bryant, F. B. Lucas, J. N. Bowling and Dr. J. T. Wesley, to be their own free act and deed. Given under my hand this 10th day of March, 1891.

G. A. PREWITT, Co. Clk.

State of Kentucky, Casey County, ss.

I, G. A. Prewitt, clerk of the county court, for the above county and State, do hereby certify that the foregoing Articles of Incorporation were this day lodged for record whereupon the same with the foregoing and this certificate hath been duly recorded in my said office. Given under my hand this 10th day of March, 1891.

G. A. PREWITT, Clk.

By A. P. Young, D. C.

6

**TAR-OLD**  
THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR  
**PILES**

SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Send two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

**TAR-OLD SOAP**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE,  
FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH,  
AND NURSERY PURPOSES.

**TAR-OLD CO., Chicago, Ill.**

For sale by A. R. Penny and M. L. Bourne, tanford.



Having removed my Barber Shop to the Commercial Hotel, I am prepared to accommodate ladies as well as gentlemen in anything they may wish in my line. Children also waited on. Call on me.

JESSE THOMPSON,

In Commercial Hotel.



IF YOU WANT  
**GOOD BREAD**  
AND A HAPPY COOK, USE

**CREAM FLOUR**

MADE BY  
**LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS**  
COMPANY,  
LEXINGTON, KY.



**CINCINNATI,**

Making direct connections in Central Union de-

St. Louis, Michigan Points, Chicago, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Indianapolis and the West, Canada, New England,

**New York, Boston,**  
Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Richmond, VIRGINIA, Shortest and Quickest line to

**NEW ORLEANS,**

Solid Trains, baggage, cars, smoking cars and coaches, Pullman Boudoir Sleepers, through without change via Chattanooga, Birmingham, Meridian making direct connections en route for Knoxville, Asheville, Lynchburg and points in the

**CAROLINAS,**

At Chattanooga for Atlanta, Columbus, Wilmington, Charleston, Augusta, Macon, Savannah, Brunswick, Lake City, Thomasville and FLORIDA points.

The only line running solid trains with choice Pullman Boudoir or Palace Sleeping Cars to Jacksonville without change for any class of passengers or baggage.

Selma and Montgomery, Huntsville, Decatur, Florence, Memphis and ARKANSAS points. Shortest and quickest to Annapolis, Selma, Mobile. Direct connections made at NEW ORLEANS without omnibus transfer for Galveston, Houston, Austin.

**TEXAS, MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.**

The only through line to Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss., Shreveport La., making direct connections without omnibus transfer for Fort Worth, Austin, San Antonio, El Paso and points in

**TEXAS, ARIZONA, MEXICO, CALIFORNIA.**

For through rates, correct county maps and full information call on Agent at Junction City, Ky. or address  
FRANK W. WOOLLEY,  
Trav. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky.  
C. C. HARVEY, D. G. G. P. & T. A.,  
Vice-President, Cincinnati, O.



"Hello! Tom. Glad to see you, old fellow! It's almost ten years since we parted. Sit down; let's have an experience meeting. How's the wife?"

"Oh! she's so-so, same as usual,—always wanting something I can't afford."

"Well, we all want something more than we've got. Don't you?"

"Yes; but I guess 'want will be my master.' I started to keep down expenses; and now Lil says I'm 'mean,' and she's tired of saving and never having anything to show for it. I saw your wife down street, and she looked as happy as a queen!"

"I think she is; and we are economical, too,—have to be. My wife can make a little go further than anyone I ever knew, yet she's always surprising me with some dainty contrivance that adds to the comfort and beauty of our little home, and she's always 'merry as a lark.' When I ask how she manages it, she always laughs and says: 'Oh! that's my secret!' But I think I've discovered her secret. When we married, we both knew we should have to be very careful, but she made one condition: she would have her Magazine. And she was right; I wouldn't do without it myself for double the subscription price. We read it together, from the title-page to the last word; the stories keep our hearts young; the synopsis of important events and scientific matters keeps me posted so that I can talk understandingly of what is going on; my wife is always trying some new idea from the household department; she makes all her dresses and those for the children, and she gets all her patterns for nothing, with the Magazine; and we saved Joe when he was with the croup, by doing just as directed in the Sanitarian Department. But I can't tell you half!"

"What wonderful Magazine is it?"

"Demorest's Family Magazine, and—"

"What! Why that's what Lil wanted so bad, and I told her it was an extravagance."

"Well, my friend, that's where you made a grand mistake, and one you'd better rectify as soon as you can. I'll take your 'sub.' right here, on my wife's account; she's bound to have a china tea-set in time for our tin wedding next month. My gold watch was the premium I got for getting up a club. Here's a copy, with the new Premium List for clubs,—the biggest thing done! If you don't see in it what you want, you've only to write to the publisher and tell him what you want, whether it is a tack hammer or a new carriage, and he will make special terms for you, either for a club, or for part-cash. Better subscribe right off and surprise Mrs. Tom. Only \$3.00 a year,—will save fifty cents that in six months. Or send 10 cents direct to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 35 East 14th Street, New York, for a specimen copy containing the Premium List."

**READ THIS TWICE!**

The only Protection that will effectually protect all people, all classes, all labor and all interests is that styled **SELF PROTECTION!** acquired only from a truthful knowledge of ways and means, legal and illegal, just and unjust, by which the burdens of government, profits of labor and industry, are so unequally divided.

That knowledge is power, and ignorance its slave, is forcibly illustrated daily in all walks of life, among all people, in all countries.

Where knowledge is used as a power or a means for gaining wealth without labor or an equivalent therefor, it becomes necessary to deceive or keep in ignorance of such methods those from whom the wealth is taken; hence it is that of the ten thousand newspapers printed in the United States, less than ten are absolutely free and independent of the power or control of some class, party or monopoly whose interest it is to keep the great mass of people in ignorance of their methods.

The Cincinnati Weekly Liqueur is one of the few, if not the only one, absolutely free from such influences. It is the most honest, thorough, able teacher and exponent of truthful knowledge, of reliable data, free from partisan bias, fair, frank and explicit to such degree that one cannot but feel edified and capable of forming correct conclusions therefrom. Such a paper should be in every household. Sample copies can be obtained by addressing the publishers, at Cincinnati, O.

THE Covington Commonwealth, which has followed the devious course of the con. con. with about as much accuracy as any paper in the State, complimenting what acts it thought worthy in the body and condemning those it was satisfied were against public policy, has a strong editorial in its Monday's issue against the article which provides that no railroad corporation shall be interested in any mine to or from which it may run, and that it shall be equally unlawful for any mining corporation to be interested in any railroad which may carry its products. The article ought to be sub-headed "To drive capital from Kentucky and keep it away." It is against every interest of the State and purely demagogic, the membersevidently believing that it would make votes for the constitution by pandering to that foolish popular prejudice against corporations, which should have the same rights, no more and no less, as individuals.

CANDIDATE CLAY spoke at Russellville Monday and took occasion to flay his opponent for gubernatorial honors, Dr. Clardy, whom he said had no public record that he could discover, even with a microscope, except that he had stumped Christian county in favor of a railroad subsidy. Mr. Khea, candidate for attorney general, followed and was very bitter on the editors of his county paper, whom he charges are trying to encompass his defeat. Clardy spoke at Morgantown and went for the State Central Committee, so it was a howling time all around. The breach between Clay and Clardy is growing daily and the two farmer candidates are doing all they can against each other. It is stated that Clardy will throw all of his strength to John Young Brown in the event he finds he cannot win himself.

The capital location question, after a long and spirited debate, was finally settled in favor of Frankfort by a vote of 53 to 38. This was Gov. Buckner's substitute for all the resolutions and no change can be made in the location in the future except by a two-thirds vote of the legislature. This is rather a bad feature, as it will always be the subject of contest and furnish grounds for a lobby at each session. Our delegate, Mr. Miller, favored Frankfort in a strong speech and in this we believe he represented the wishes of his constituents. Frankfort is rather out of the way, but this objection is disappearing by the building of new railroads and she may soon be a railroad centre. We have always been for the old town.

If the paper hadn't told of the editor's illness a majority of the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL would never have known it. The paper was better than before and everything ran as well as if he had been in the office, thanks to the versatile business manager, another brother, whose hand in the mechanical department had not forgot its cunning, and a good office force. If any one who reads this is foolish enough to think he is at all necessary to the running of the world's affairs, he has only to have a long spell of sickness to convince him of his error and show him that his removal would never be felt except by a few friends and by them only for a few short days.

FROM a pamphlet of the Bureau of Pensions, sent us with the compliments of J. W. Pulliam, of Washington, we find that there are 5,913 persons employed in connection with the bureau, who receive from \$400 to \$5,000 each per annum. It takes a good deal of red tape business to get a pension, even if pension money seems to flow out of the treasury like water over a precipice, but this does not deter nearly everybody from trying. The highest pension is for the loss of both hands, \$100 per month, both feet call for \$72, one hand and one foot \$36, both eyes \$72 and so on down to \$2.

A SUGAR combination has been formed which will likely force the article, from which the McKinley bill has withdrawn the duty, to the former prices, the difference between those at present being pocketed by the combine. In other words the trust will get all and more than has been going to the government and the people will have to pay it without getting any return whatever. By the contract Claus Speckles is not to sell his sugar this side of the Missouri River, nor the Sugar Trust on the other side. It is said that steps have already been arranged to decrease the production and force up the price.

DELEGATE HOGG wants the convention to declare the crazy-quit document, upon which the body has been engaged for more than seven months, the organic law of the land without a submission to a popular vote, but no one had the hardihood to join him in the effort. The body has the power to do this and if it wants the thing foisted upon the people of the State it will be the only way of doing so.

BREER. GEORGE DENNY has interviewed himself at great length and the "interview" is published in the Lexington Leader. He pretends to be a great friend of Col. Bradley and yet he has knifed him for years and in this matter that he discusses he acted in the utmost bad faith towards him. He claims that the colonel has hogged all the persimmons and never allowed him to have "nothin' no way." He also pays his respects to Hon. D. G. Colson, whom he charges with duplicity in his rulings and actions. There is a good deal of bitterness between the factions and the breach seems to grow rather than heal, but the democrats are losing no sleep over it.

THE Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette exclaims: "Cheap sugar means plenty of sweetness for the sweet. Candy going to be better and cheaper. How is that for the McKinley law?" Very nice indeed, as it will give the sugar combine greater power and enable it to make clear the duty which now goes to the government. Sugar is a partial luxury and the republicans have always tried to reduce the prices of luxuries and increase those on necessities. Cheap sugar is not, by far, so desirable as cheap clothing, yet the duty on the latter has, as on nearly all of the necessities, been increased.

AFTER being villified on various occasions by members of the con. con., who are not worthy to unlatch his shoe strings, Public Printer E. Polk Johnson takes occasion in an interview published in the Courier-Journal to pay his respects to the little pismires and to mince no words in doing so. He charged several by name with lying and others of showing bad faith towards him. Col. Johnson is one of the most patient and long suffering of men, but woe to him upon whom his wrath cometh for he will find that while as gentle as a woman the colonel can be as fierce as a lion.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM, the greatest showman the world has ever produced, has at last struck his tent. He died at Bridgeport, Conn., Tuesday, after 21 weeks' confinement. The doctors say he had no organic disease, his death resulting from the enfeebling action of the heart, caused by his extreme old age of 81. Besides being a showman Mr. Barnum held numerous offices of honor and trust and was highly admired by his fellow citizens. He was very generous with his money and gave much of it to charitable and public objects. A history of his wonderful life would read almost like a fairy tale.

THE action of the convention in disregarding its contract with the public printer chosen by its members and ordering that the 200,000 copies of the constitution shall be let to the lowest bidder, is not in the interest of economy or justice, but to gratify the spite that a few of the members have against Col. Johnson, who has prepared himself at much expense to do all of the work. The little fellows may never regret their action, for they have no consciences, but if a reckoning day doesn't come by and bye it will be simply because the colonel doesn't get a chance to force it.

THE Nevada legislature having failed to appropriate money for the expenses of the district judges, one of them has purchased a bicycle to travel on. A judge on a wheel would be a very unsightly sight, though if it becomes the regulation mode of travel among judges, our active and wiry Circuit Judge Morrow would be able to handle himself and the cycle with great dexterity.

AS WONDERFUL as it may appear a republican has resigned a fat and honorable office. Senator Edmunds, one of Vermont's Maple Sugar Statesmen, has sent his resignation to the governor giving purely personal reasons for the action. He has been a leader in the U. S. Senate for over 25 years and but for his bitter partisanship might have served his country better.

THE republicans want to make a big show at their convention and will therefore have a delegate for every 100 votes, while the democrats will have only one to every 200. No specified time is fixed for holding the meetings to appoint these delegates. Boyle will have 14 of them, Casey 12, Garrard 12, Lincoln 13, Laurel 14, Pulaski 29, and Rockcastle 10.

THIS is a great country. Any kind of a foreign assassin or fugitive from justice can come to this country, but the law imposes a fine of \$1,000 each on the person who imports alien labor. Under this statute suit has been brought against Snead & Co., Louisville, on the charge of importing 5 Scottish mechanics, although they are good men and fine workmen.

THE Hopkinsville New Era's Trade Edition required 24 pages and was highly creditable in every respect. All its leading citizens were photographed and there were cuts of business and other institutions galore. None but a newspaper man can estimate the cost and labor of getting out such an edition and the amount of material required.

A FRENCHMAN has invented an electrical machine that will remove "crow's feet" and other wrinkles from the human face. This is important if true and will be delightful news to us old maids.

It looks really like the constitutional convention may adjourn to-day—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

It comes via Louisville that John W. Yerkes or D. G. Colson will be the republican candidate for governor. Either would make a good race and acquit himself handsomely on the stump, but if the matter is left to us we shall have to decide in favor of Mr. Yerkes, who is our neighbor and good friend, even if we are political enemies.

## NEWSY NOTES.

—A tenement house fire in Rochester caused 19 deaths.

—There are 101 life prisoners in the Kentucky penitentiaries.

—Adam Lejere shot and killed Lewsey Leach over a woman, near Middleboro.

—A New Jersey man devoured 50 fried eggs on a wager, the other day, in 94 minutes.

—The board of equalization increased the assessment of property in Kentucky \$26,000,000.

—The abstract building and Franklin Hotel, in Memphis, burned, causing a loss of \$150,000.

—In the Pennsylvania region 75,000 miners are to go out on a strike for an 8-hour day, May 1.

—The L. & N. has been completed to Big Stone Gap and there is great rejoicing in that section.

—President Polk's home in Nashville, now occupied by his aged widow, is advertised to pay \$1,900 taxes.

—In the Ohio municipal elections the democrats won in all the large towns, but Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo.

—It is said there are only two red slate quarries in the United States, one in Vermont and the other in Virginia.

—A collision on the C. S., at Ludlow killed brakeman Clayton, who was on his first trip and caused a loss of \$25,000.

—Harris' New Theatre on 4th at reet, Louisville, was opened this week. It is splendidly constructed and will seat 2,000.

—A New York labor leader says the Knight of Labor is not any longer "in it," and is utterly without influence in labor circles.

—Gov. Fowle, of North Carolina, died suddenly Tuesday. His official term would not have expired for nearly two years yet.

—The executive committee of the National League, in session at New York, decided to advocate the re-election of President Harrison.

—John B. Mosby, rep., was re-elected mayor of Cincinnati by 121 majority, the other majorities of the republican candidates ranging as high as 9,352.

—P. T. Barnum, in the last letter he ever wrote, said that he never smoked or drank intoxicating liquors, and to this he attributed his long life.

—It is reported in London that Parnell has privately married the eldest daughter of Mrs. O'Shea, and that the ceremony was secretly performed.

—The Monon and the Louisville Southern, which have been at daggers' points, will hereafter operate in unison. The suits have all been withdrawn.

—The Confederate Association at Louisville passed suitable resolutions commemorative of the gallant service rendered by Gen. Joe Johnson to the "Lost Cause."

—It was very cold throughout the South the earlier part of the week and mercury was down to 34° as low as Tampa, Fla. Alabama had her first April snow in 40 years.

—At Mitchell, Ind., a young tough named Byers attempted to assassinate Rev. Dobson, a Methodist preacher, in the pulpit, because of some criticisms that Byers did not like.

—Gov. Buckner has issued a proclamation for an election to be held Aug. 3d, to fill the office of clerk of the Court of Appeals, made vacant by the death of Woodford W. Longmoor.

—Judge Stites directed that his remains should be cremated and his ashes placed in an urn in the Hopkinsville cemetery, which has been done. The incineration was at Cincinnati.

—An Alliance barber shop at Sedan Kansas, charges only 5 cents for hair cutting and 10 cents for a shampoo. There is certainly no excuse in that region now for the horny handed granger to be rude and unkind.

—Lewis Booker, a prominent business man, and for many years treasurer of historic St. Paul's church, has been arrested at Richmond, Va., on warrants charging him with embezzlement of \$47,000 from an estate of which he was the agent.

—Thomas Nelson Page, the brilliant novelist and lawyer, of Richmond, Va., will soon appear on the lecture platform in Louisville. He is a native of Hanover county, Va., and the writer used to know him when he was a red headed school boy 25 years ago.

—A half dozen fools at Detroit, for a wager, tried to see which could go without sleep the longest. All fell out of the contest but two, George Cunningham, who held out 168 hours, and Townsend 150. They had to be beaten, treated with shower baths and undergo other punishments to keep them awake. Townsend seems to have lost his mind since the trial.

## SPRING SHOPPERS,

Who will be out this week, will remember the

## THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

The one Stanford Dry Goods, Shoes and Clothing House of which the people never have to complain. It is our pleasure to offer this week a long list of articles, which will make our patrons, who are fortunate enough to secure them, remember the Louisville Store for many a long day. Our Spring stock was never before so varied, so full of.

## LOVELY AND CHEAP THINGS

As it now is. Read the following prices: Calicoes, 5c; Brilliantine, 20c the yard; Worsteds, 5c and higher; Checked and Striped Worsteds, 20c yard. An elegant line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear just arrived. Notions, Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloth, Straw Matting, Shoes, reduced to prices which will astonish you. We call special attention to our stock of

## Boys' Clothing,

The biggest and most carefully selected ever was in this town. Suits, \$1.50 and higher; Knee Pants, 25c and higher; Shirt-Vests, 25c. We also have now the most elegant and cheapest line Clothing in stock which ever was seen in Stanford or vicinity. There are some of those pants left, which will go only for this week, for \$1.25. Don't forget to look at our new line of

## Mather's Self-Lacing

Every pair guaranteed. sole agents.

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

## KID GLOVES



You will find them only at our store, as we are the

A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.  
MANES AND GABRIEL, Managers.



## ROBT. FENZEL,

Dealer in.....

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

All Work Warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty. I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods. (Stanford, Ky.)

## The Plow of the Age,

THE VUCAN CHILLED PLOW.

PYRMERS, ATTENTION.—We call your attention to the following advantages of "The Vulcan" over any Chilled Plow made: First, the Vulcan is made of the original and genuine Chilled Metal. Second, the iron used in chilled parts is first quality Lake Superior Charcoal. Third, we give you a solid point, no scooping out or shaving off to save iron. Fourth, we give you a solid mould board, no thick edges with scooped back. Fifth, the Vulcan mould board is re-enforced on the back by ribs and will stand double the strain of any other chilled mould board. Every Plow guaranteed. For sale by

B. K. &amp; W. H. WEAREN.

A. C. SINE. J. N. MENEFEE.

## Stanford Lumber Yard,

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

LUMBER, SASH, FLOORING,  
LATH, DOORS, CEILING,  
SHINGLES, BLINDS, SIDING,

Verandah and Stairwork at city prices.

WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE

We carry a full stock of everything found in a

FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD.

Examine our designs and specifications before letting your contract for building.

SINE &amp; MENEFEE, Stanford, Ky.

—GO TO—

## J. B. FOSTER'S

—FOR—

## New York Seed Potatoes,

FIELD &amp; GARDEN SEEDS,

Spading Forks, Hoes, Rakes, &amp;c., &amp;c.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Erysipelas, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

## MEANS BUSINESS.

Your account is due and ready. Call and settle and oblige A. R. Penny.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. W. S. Hume, of Silver Creek, was in town yesterday.

Judge W. E. Varnon went over to Lexington yesterday.

Mrs. J. F. Mudd has returned from a lengthy stay at Bonniwell.

Miss Alice Wright, of Hustonville, is the guest of Mrs. P. W. Green.

Mrs. William Royston, of Garrard, has been visiting her parents here.

Will Severance is in the city buying goods for the firm of Severance & Son.

Mr. J. B. Cook, of Hustonville, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

Misses Jennie Reid, Belle and Jessie Cook, of Hustonville, have been guests of Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

Mr. Eph Pennington has returned from a visit to his sister, Miss Bessie Pennington at Middlesboro.

Mrs. J. T. McRoberts, of Louisville, is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McRoberts, Jr.

Messrs. Ben Lee Hardin, of Harrodsburg, R. J. Breckinridge, Sr. and Jr., have been attending court here this week.

Mr. E. S. Lockstone, the gentlemanly representative of the N. Sid Platt Co., of Louisville, was here this week taking orders in the gents' furnishing line.

Col. C. H. Rochester, of Independence, Mo., arrived yesterday to visit his son, Capt. E. T. Rochester. His old friends will be delighted to see him.

Mr. J. E. Farris went to Brodhead Wednesday to take his little son, Maurice, who has been troubled with his eyes for some time, to see Dr. Bardett, the oculist.

Capt. W. J. Wash, road master of the K. C. division of the L. & N., was here Wednesday night. His recent promotion, which was highly deserved, seems to sit most gracefully upon him.

Mr. J. P. Burton left Wednesday to take charge of an L. & N. office near Montgomery, Ala. Joe is a first-rate young man and his many friends here wish him all the success possible.

Hon. R. C. Warren spoke in Greenville yesterday, after making a most favorable impression at Brandenburg. He will allow no grass to grow under his feet from now till the May meetings.

Mr. W. W. Penn, traveling passenger agent of the L. & N., writes to say that his headquarters remain at Junction City. He has only opened an office at Middlesboro for the transaction of business for Southeastern Kentucky.

Mr. T. R. Walton returned to Atlanta Wednesday. He is such an inveterate traveler that he refuses to use an air line if he can help it, but "goes all around Jack Hood's barn to get in at the back door," consequently he went via Nashville.

Mr. C. B. St. Clair has secured a position with a Jeffersonville firm and will shortly remove his family to that place. Mr. Brack Graves, another good citizen, of Rowland, has moved to Kenesee, where he will run the engine from the coal mines to the depot.

'Squire Pat McDonald, of the Frankfort Argus, one of the best and most favorably known men in the State, was here yesterday. He has been visiting various portions of the State, but we couldn't pump out of him what his object is except that he wanted to see more of Kentucky. If he does want anything we hope he will get it no matter what it is, for he deserves any and all the good things that the world affords.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

Born, to the wife of President J. S. Hocker, a girl, his second.

Northern white oats and timothy just received. B. K. & W. H. Wearen.

Dr. J. B. Owsley is building a splendid brick pavement in front of his residence on Upper Main street.

The most elegant line of ladies' and misses' Oxford ties ever in this city received yesterday. Severance & Son.

Wanted.—To buy a pair of second-hand grist mill rocks. Apply to Peter Haase or Charles Eusslin, Ottenheim.

E. H. Farmer, the barber, has just gotten in a handsome Climax chair and is better than ever prepared to serve the public.

On account of the fearful weather of Saturday last, there was no display of horses at Hustonville on that day and "horse show" day was postponed till tomorrow, when a number of fine ones will be there.

We believe our readers will say that this is a pretty fair paper. At any rate they will be forced to say it is a pretty good-sized one. We are going to have it this size every Friday, too, as long as the advertisers make it necessary.

DELIGHTFUL room for rent. Mrs. P. P. Nunnelle.

HANDICAP BARBER SHOP.—For a shave, shampoo or hair cut go to E. H. Farmer, at the Handicap Barber Shop, opposite Portman House.

TO-MORROW is Arbor Day. Don't forget to plant a tree and add to the comfort of this and other generations, besides beautifying the landscape.

The addition to our store room is now complete and we invite you to inspect our large line of carpets, rugs and matings now open. Severance & Son.

COME ON! COME ON!—I will make fine cabinet photographs at \$2 per dozen until the 15th of April. Take advantage of the extremely low rates. A. J. Earp, Stanford.

THOMAS OAKS, of the Walnut Flat neighborhood, has a hen that lays a couple of eggs each day. One contains the white and the other the yolk and are connected by a small tube. There is no difference in the taste between them and the ordinary eggs.

A DEMOCRAT.—Mr. Arthur E. Gibbons, who married Miss Jeff Davis Russell, writes to his brother in law, Mr. G. A. Peyton, that his wife has presented him with a fine boy and adds that he is a democrat and is named for Mr. J. R. Marrs, of the Lancaster Record.

A NUMBER of Lincoln county democrats have called upon Mr. J. H. Miller, "Happy Jack," to become a candidate for the legislature. Put us down for old "Happy" every time, and Bro. Walton will please hurry up his getting well and cast our vote for him.—Frankfort Capital.

BROKE HIS NOSE.—While playing for his pupils Monday night Prof. H. M. Piper, the dancing teacher, had a fit and fell, his face striking the shelving in the Col. Miller store-room, which was being used, fearfully breaking his nose and otherwise disfiguring his face. He was taken to his boarding-house at once and is now doing as well as could be expected. During his confinement his wife is teaching the class.

BROKE HIS LEG.—While returning from Lancaster Tuesday evening, the horses which Mr. Cyrus Eason was driving became frightened and took out at a break-neck speed. Finding that he could not control them, he jumped from the wagon and slipping as he struck the ground, broke his right leg just above the ankle. The break is a very bad one and as Mr. Eason is nearly 50 years old, he will likely be laid up for a lengthy period.

SOMEWHAT OF A MORMON.—Joe Cain, of this county, who is not yet 40 years old, has four living wives and one dead, notwithstanding the fact that he is neither prepossessing in appearance nor blessed with the world's goods. He has been divorced three times and is now living apparently happy with his fourth wife. Although it looks like he has had sufficient proof that marriage is a failure he evidently does not believe it, but on the contrary is a strong advocate of early marriage.

THE WOODY BROS. deserve much credit for the progress of their pupils during their session which closed Monday night. The Woodys are musicians of the highest order and possess the power of imparting it to others, which is a faculty that they have a right to be proud of. Their class here did surprisingly well and each member of it is willing and ready to testify as to their ability as teachers of vocal music. They left Tuesday for Lebanon, where they are teaching another class.

PROF. PULLIAM, of the Central University preparatory department, evidently believes that you spoil the child when you spare the rod and last week when 31 of his pupils "cut" their lessons, he promptly thrashed each one of them. Some of them thought themselves too large to be whipped, but they changed their minds after he let loose on their hides. Prof. Pulliam is a Lincoln county man and won't stand any foolishness. Several of the enraged parents swore out warrants against the professor for assault and battery, but he was acquitted on the trial.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Very little has been done in court since our last report. The monument case of G. G. Wine vs. J. S. Owsley, Sr., resulted in a hung jury and it is understood that 7 of the jurors were for the plaintiff, which is one more than at the October term. W. B. Hansford, a son of Judge W. O. Hansford, was licensed to practice law after a thorough examination by Messrs. P. M. McRoberts and T. M. Goodnight. In the case of W. B. Wright against the C. S. Railroad, the motion for a new hearing was overruled and it will be taken to the Court of Appeals. In the case of Mrs. Jennie Armendt's heirs vs. W. R. Dillion & Co., Judge Morrow decided in favor of defendants. It was a controversy over the sales of lands, the sales being sustained by the judge.

On account of the absence of Messrs. Bradley and Harding, attorneys for the plaintiff, the case of H. A. Pleasants against Dr. Steele Bailey was not begun yesterday, the day announced for the trial. The case will be called again this A. M. and if the Pleasants attorneys are not then ready it will be tried one day next week.

FRESH lot of Zeigler Bros.' shoes at S. H. Shanks'.

SAWED shingles and fencing lumber for sale by J. B. Foster.

TAKE your eggs to Joe S. Jones and get 12 cents per dozen.

FRESH vegetables and oysters Saturday evening. P. Hampton.

HEAD-LIGHT fire proof oil to be found at B. K. & W. H. Wearen's.

FLOWER crocks of every description at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

WANTED, 100,000 pounds wool. Highest cash market price. A. T. Nunnelle, Stanford.

A. T. NUNNELLEY has moved his shoe and harness shop to his livery stable on Depot street.

I WILL have no spring opening this year, but trimmed hats in great variety can always be found at my store on Lancaster street. Miss Annie Wray.

FOR RENT.—A couple of houses in Rowland, with four rooms each, property of M. Peyton. Good yards and plenty of water and conveniently located. W. A. Tribble.

THE Superior Court in the case of James vs. Edmiston decides finally in favor of Edmiston, whose judgment is for \$330, damages and costs. This is the second time it had been before that court.

BANK STOCK SALE.—J. H. Baughman sold to A. S. Myers four shares of Farmers Bank & Trust Co. stock at \$123.50. This is the highest price that has been paid for stock in that bank and is a display of confidence in the officials of that institution.

A RECORD of five snows, all heavy if they had stuck, and two or three frosts, is April's effort so far. This kind of business is getting monotonous. If winter wants to linger in the lap of spring, he should be made to confine such amatory efforts to March.

IN the election for city officers at Danville J. L. Allen was elected mayor; A. Anderson, recorder; W. O. Goodloe, attorney; Wm. Silliman, chief of police; C. H. Rodes, clerk; B. J. Durham, treasurer, and Eugene McGowan, assessor. The recorder's race was somewhat lively but Mr. Anderson was re-elected over W. S. Downton, another democrat.

DIDN'T GO.—Hon. Font F. Bobbitt tells us that after receiving several letters from Clark Cash importuning him to come and assist in his defense, he got a telegram just as he was preparing to start telling him not to come. He supposes by this that the case was not ready and that the request for him to remain at home was for the purpose of better securing a continuance.

No mail was carried on the Richmond Branch of the K. C. Monday. Mr. J. L. Devers was ordered to Louisville Sunday to be examined and claims that he got too sick either to come home or to notify Capt. Jenks. Mrs. Courts notified that gentleman, however, and Mr. Eugene Hill went out the next day. Mr. Devers was ready to go out the day after and went, and so far as we have heard the case has not been investigated yet. It is a pretty serious thing to knock the people out of the mails that they expect and are entitled to.

THE entertainment given by the Stanford Musical Association Monday evening was a rare vocal treat, as those who braved the severe snow storm will attest. There were nearly 100 voices in the choruses, many of them carefully trained, and the music they made will ring in the ears of those present for many a day. Besides the anthems sung, there were solos by Misses Pegan, Andrews and Woody; duets by the two former and trios by the Woodys, all of which were well executed and which received rounds of applause. Miss Pegan first sang "Flower of the Alps" and so delighted the audience that they encored till she again appeared, when she very sweetly sang, "I'll be the Mother, You be the Child." Miss Andrews' solo was "Rose Marie," and with her excellent contralto voice she literally charmed her hearers. On an encore she sang "Old Kentucky Home," which met with hearty applause. Miss Maggie Woody's "Katie Lee and Willie Gray" was much enjoyed and showed the young lady to be a thorough mistress of her voice. After an anthem by the chorus Misses Pegan and Andrews together sang "In the Cold Blast" with great credit, and later in the evening the former beautifully sang "Jamie Dear." The trios by the Woodys were all good, whether in sacred or worldly songs and the impersonations by Mr. M. P. Woody was very fine indeed. He is particularly good in negro dialect and the audience was in an uproar during his entire role. The very pleasing entertainment closed with "Home Sweet Home" by the chorus, which will not soon be forgotten by those fortunate enough to hear it. The net proceeds amounted to very little, but Managers George H. Bruce and J. H. Baughman were lucky enough to declare a small dividend on their first enterprise of that nature.

—The running qualities of Hart Wallace, the fine Derby colt, in which Lucien Lasley had an interest, has been sold to the Bashford Manor Stables. In the close of the partnership in him it

will be remembered that Tom Wallace purchased the colt for \$3,100.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—A runaway couple were married at midnight in a Jeffersonville bar-room by Squire Keigwin.

—Mr. M. J. Miller, Jr., and Miss Susie Brown, of Mt. Vernon, were married in the Portman House parlors Wednesday by Rev. T. J. Godbey. It was not an elopement, as the participants had reached their majority, but merely came here to marry because of the fact that they desired no display. The bride is a handsome brunette and was a decided belle in her town, while the groom is a son of Mr. M. J. Miller, a wealthy merchant of that place and is a young man of good morals and business qualifications. They were accompanied by Mrs. Robt. Brown, a sister-in-law of the bride. The Interior Journal extends hearty congratulations and wishes the happy pair all the joy that this world affords.

## HUBBLE.

—Silas Mullins, aged 80, living near Andy Rice's, died of pneumonia Tuesday, after a short illness.—William Blanks sold his On Time filly to W. J. Huffman for \$115.—Cyrus Eason's horse ran away with his spring wagon on his way from Lancaster, Tuesday, and in jumping from the vehicle he broke his leg just above the ankle. He was brought home and Dr. Kinnaird was sent for and his leg set, and he is doing as well as could be expected now.—Miss Bettie Spoonamore, of Buena Vista, is visiting at S. M. Spoonamore's.—Grand-ma Middleton, Dr. Harlan's mother-in-law, died at his home Tuesday at a very ripe old age. She had been sick some time.—Hedge fence men are setting their hedge plants in this vicinity this week.—Mrs. C. C. Sink, of Danville, is reported right sick. Mrs. S. Dunbar is on the sick list, but it is to be hoped that she will be out again soon.—The I. J.'s did not reach us till Wednesday evening again. Some one is in fault.

## His Position.

A tale told by a librarian is to the effect that one day a visitor pointed to a bust which adorns the reading room of the establishment with which he is connected, and asked, "Is that anybody about here?"

The librarian, supposing that the questioner was simply attempting to guy him, answered:

"He has been dead too long for me to presume to say where he is."

"I mean was he a man who lived here," corrected the stranger; and then, without waiting for a reply, he added, "What was his name?"

"Nero," the librarian answered.

"Nero," the other repeated thoughtfully; "that don't seem just like an American name. What was his business?"

"He was at the head of the fire department," the librarian replied unblushingly.—Boston Courier.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## TO THE LADIES.

We desire to state to the ladies of this section that we have opened at the Commercial Hotel a Mantua Making Establishment and will do any and all kinds of Sewing on short notice. Prices very reasonable. *Sister Give us a trial.* MRS. CLARKSON & MRS. ROBERTS, 15-17, Late of Boyle County.

**FREE TO ALL.**

Our New Illustrated Catalogue of Plants, Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Trees, Small Fruits, Grape Vines, Seeds, Evergreens, etc., will be mailed free to all applicants; 80 pages and 4000 varieties of Plants, etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

38 Greenhouses, 30 acres. Address, **NANZ & NEUNER, LOUISVILLE, KY.**

## ERRICSSON, JR.,

Second cousin to Maud S., Jay Eye See and Nutwood.

By Erricsson 120 [5 in 2 30 list] 1st dam by Redoc son of Old Pilot; sire of Pilot, Jr., (12 in 2 30 list) and the sire of the dams of Maud S., Jay Eye See and Nutwood.

Erricsson, Jr., is a solid black, 16 hands high and every inch a horse. His colts are of good size, style and color, are suitable for the farm, track and Eastern market, and being of unusually good dispositions, can not be excelled for family horses. Give him a trial and be convinced. He stands for

**The Small Sum of \$12.50,**

(Unequaled in history) at my stable 2½ miles from Hustonville, on the Hustonville & Liberty turnpike road. Will also stand my

## Young Jack

At TEN DOLLARS to insure a mare in foal. His colts speak well for him. Persons breeding to either and then trading or breeding the mare elsewhere, renders money due. **E. S. POWELL,** Hustonville, Ky.

## MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RT.

TO.....

CHICAGO,

And.....

ALL POINTS WEST

And.....

NORTH-WEST.

Pullman Vestibuled Buffet Sleepers and Pullman Buffet Chair Cars on all trains through to Chicago without change.

Go via the Monon and get the Best for the least money. For information address

**JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.**  
**W. G. CRUSH, D. P. A., Louisville.**

—FOR THE BIGGEST—

## BARGAINS

—IN—

## WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

—AND—

## SILVERWARE

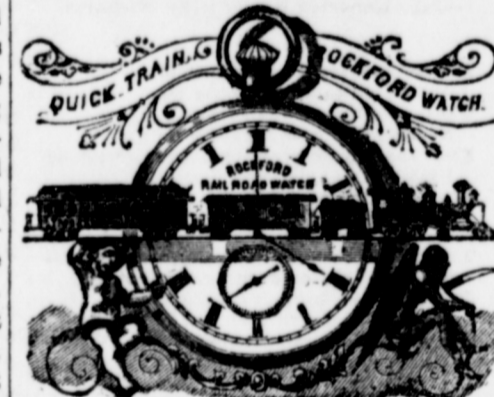


In the county, go to

## W. B. McROBERTS'.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING and all work guaranteed.

The Old Reliable Jeweler still in the Lead.



## A. R. Penny

Has the largest and MOST COMPLETE STOCK

OF Watches and Jewelry

ever shown in Stanford at prices as low as the lowest.

Remember that I have one of the best watch-makers in the State, who can do anything in Watch or Jewelry Repairing. Don't have to send jobs to the city. Engraving of all kinds beautifully done. Old gold and silver taken at market price. Your trade and work is solicited and I guarantee satisfaction. **A. R. PENNY.**

## N. Y. Seed Irish Potatoes,

Garden Seeds of All Kinds, also Gardin Rakes and Hoes at

## FARRIS &amp; HARDIN'S.

Big line of Glassware just received and cheaper than anywhere.

## FARRIS &amp; HARDIN.

"Spring is here, and it's a hnmmer of a rosey-posey thing; Very soon it will be Summer, then of course it wont be Spring."

Gardening time has come and you will find

## At A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

A large and select stock of N. Y. Seed Irish Potatoes, White and Red Onion Sets, Beans, Peas, &c., in bulk and an endless variety of Landreth's, Ferris's and Crossman's Garden Seeds in papers and packages. Also Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, &c.

## H. C. RUPLEY,

## Merchant Tailor,

Is Receiving His

## Spring &amp; Summer Goods

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give him a call.

## Go to B. F. ROUT'S

—FOR—

## Bargains

—IN ALL KINDS OF—

Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Notions, Etc.,

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest marketprices.

## THE WILLARD,

—[LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.]—

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

**W. R. LOCAN, Manager.**

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

W. P. WALTON.

**How to Simplify Deeds.**—Having borrowed a system of ballot reform from Australia, Massachusetts is now studying the mode of land transfer in that enterprising country.

Governor Russell recommends the adoption of the Australian form of deed. The scheme is simply this: Every land title is described once for all in an official book, with all the necessary legal flourishes. After that every subsequent change of ownership is registered with a plain statement of the facts of the transfer, and a reference to the volume and page where a full description of the property can be found. This would do away with all the jargon about "party of the first part," and "party of the second part," with the "to have and to hold" clauses, and all that sort of thing. When a piece of land is sold 20 times in a few years what sense is there in having an elaborate description of it in each deed, when one description in an official book would answer all practical purposes?

The Washington Post says: "The news item of the future will read something like the following:

"As Farmer Smith was delivering a bale of hay at the treasury building, and while waiting to have the government stamp affixed, his horses took fright at the limited express on the Washington and San Francisco Airship line. They dashed down the avenue, and, turning the corner at the up-town station of the Washington and Chicago Pneumatic Tube Rapid Transit Company, brought up with a dull thud against the celluloid window of the Potomac Artificial Egg Company. In the crash and general confusion Farmer Smith's head and two of his limbs were severed from his body, and he was promptly removed to the Edison hospital, and after the electrical bone-welding operation was performed he was able to drive home and keep his appointment with the man who holds the mortgage on his farm."

There are 413 species of trees to be found within the limits of the United States and Territories, 16 of which, when perfectly seasoned, will sink in water. The heaviest of these is the black ironwood, found only in Southern Florida, which is more than 30 per cent. heavier than water. Of the other 15, the best known is the lignum vitae and the mangrove. Texas and New Mexico, lands full of queer creeping, crawling, walking and inanimate things, are the homes of a species of oak which is about 11 times heavier than water, and which, when green, will sink almost as quick as a bar of iron. It grows only in mountain regions and has been found westward as far as Colorado desert, where it grows at an elevation of 10,000 feet. All the species heavier than water belong to tropical Florida or in the arid West or Southwest.

A mud-traveled male friend of mine assures me that he can tell a woman's nationality by the manner in which she lifts a dress in wet weather. I give it to you for what it is worth:

If she raises her dress very high and the effect is disappointing to the looker on, she is an Englishwoman. If she raises it modestly high and walks on the flat of her foot, she is a German. If she elevates it daintily, but sufficiently to clear the mud and walks on her toes, she is French. Last of all, if she pulls it up with a saucy little tug and walks on her heels, she is a citizen of this glorious republic.—Clara Belle.

It is a well-known fact that carbonate of ammonia is used by bakers in the preparation of the finest and wholesomest bread and cake, and has been from time immemorial. It is among the oldest and at the same time most healthful constituents of baking powders. It is all evolved in gas by the heat of the oven and leaves no trace of itself in the food, and it is this that gives it its great value as a leavening agent.

The press of Kentucky is almost a unit in favor of giving Mrs. Longmoor the benefit of her husband's unexpired term. Most of the editors of Kentucky are struggling for a living for themselves and family, and the fact that they are liable to leave widows and orphans at the mercy of the world should make them careful. "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you."—Carlisle Mercury.

When Jumbo was living his weight was 7 tons, or 14,000 pounds. Mounted, he now weighs about 3 tons. His body was 18 feet in circumference. He was 14 feet long and 12 feet high to his shoulder blades. The diameter of his ear was 5 feet 5 inches. The length of his tusk 5 feet 11 inches.

"We have several young lady artists," says an exchange, "who paint from nature." I know several in this city who paint nature and use a looking glass.—Lou Times.

Bobby—What's an April fool, papa?" Mr. Norris—"An April fool is a man who takes off his winter underclothing on the first warm day."—Life.

## TOLD IN RHYME.

**What is Life?**  
What is life? Is't to toll  
With head bowed down to the earth?  
To hear but the sound of the world's turmoil,  
Or the luring voice of its mirth?  
To slaver for the sparkling wine  
In the jeweled cup of fame?  
To barter right and a spotless name  
For the gold of an earthly mine?  
Is life no more than this?  
Then stifle each heavenward cry;  
For we shall not awake from the night's cold  
kiss—  
Let us die, my friend,  
Let us die.

**What is Life?** Is't to strive  
With the strength of heart and hand  
That truth set free from each galling yoke,  
Shall the hosts of earth command?  
To fight 'neath the banner bright  
Of fellowship, man with man?  
To earnestly, hopefully march with the van  
Toward the heavenly camp of Light?  
Is life so much as this?  
Does it such sweet promise give?  
Ah, then we shall wake to the morning's kiss—  
Let us live, my friend,  
Let us live!  
—Ingram Crockett, in America.

**An Opinion.**  
My grandma says that little boys  
Make too much noise—  
Considering of course their size  
She's very wise!  
I think the birds up in the trees,  
The chirpy-wees,  
Are noisier by far than I,  
And don't half try.  
And then the noise made on the pane  
By drops of rain,  
That patter early, patter late,  
Is very great!  
And so, I say, it seems to me,  
To noisy be  
Is what you should expect at all  
Times from the small.  
—John Kendrick Bangs, in St. Nicholas.

**Song.**  
For me the jasmine buds unfold,  
And silver daisies stare the sea,  
The crocus hoids the sunset gold,  
And the wild rose breathes for me.  
I feel the sap through the bough returning,  
I share the skylark's transport fine;  
I know the fountain's wayward yearning—  
I love, and the world is mine!

I love, and thoughts that some time grieved,  
Still, well remembered, grieve not me;  
From all that dawns and decays  
Upsoars my spirit free.  
For soft the hours repeat one story,  
Sings the sea one strain divine,  
My clouds arise all flushed with glory—  
I love, and the world is mine!  
—Florence E. Coates, in Harper's Weekly.

**The Head and Heart.**  
"Take yer head with yer," says o' Uncle Joe,  
"Take yer head with yer and heed it;  
Take yer head with yer wherever ye go,  
Take yer head with yer, ye'll need it."  
"Take yer heart with yer," says o' Uncle Joe,  
"Take yer heart with yer an' heed it;  
Take yer heart with yer, wherever ye go,  
Take yer heart with yer, ye'll need it."

"Let yer head and yer heart talk over the  
thing,  
An' after the case till they've tried it,  
While ye sit in style like a judge or a king,  
An' when they've stopped jawin', decide it."  
—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

**John Rong and His Dog.**  
John Rong was vicious from his birth,  
As mean a man as lived on earth;  
His dog, whose days were sad and grim,  
Led a poor life, following him.

John Rong chose ugliness and strife,  
And often he abused his wife;  
The dog was kind, the wife would tell,  
He served her faithfully and well.

John Rong his children's patience tried,  
They feared, they suffered and they died;  
The dog, who could not take their part,  
Gave the poor kindness of his heart.

John Rong in every vice was seen,  
And stained his life with all things mean.  
The dog, who wicked thing did do,  
His thought was honest, kind and true.

John Rong walked out when so inclined,  
Concocting mischief in his mind.  
The dog, his master's will to do,  
With fear and trembling followed too.

John Rong, when full of crazy grog,  
With club and stones attacked the dog.  
The dog—poor creature—yelped and cried,  
And bleeding, broken, crushed, he died.

When John Rong shall God's justice see,  
Then tell me—where shall John Rong be?  
Tell me what comes from Heaven above  
To him who murders perfect love!

Thou dog, dear dog, teach us that part,  
To be, like thee, a faithful heart,  
All the love and sorrow true  
Tell me, what more can angels do!

And one of these lives after death?  
And one shall perish with his breath?  
Which lives beyond the earthly scope,  
The devilish man or angel dog?  
—James B. Wiggia, in Cambridge Press.

**To Her Quill Pen.**  
Ah, you noisy little quill!  
Do you not with rapture thrill  
When she writes?  
Whether Sue is bid to tea,  
Or a sonnet "To the Sea"  
She indites!

What would bribe you, when again  
She is using you to pen  
Words to me,  
Just to trace with motion sly  
Those tender words that I  
Long to see?

O'er my shoulder as I write  
Comes a laughing whisper, light:  
"You're a goose!"  
And I really wish I were,  
If my quills could be for her  
Dainty use.

—Frederick A. Stokes, in Century.

**The Storm Queen.**  
The fairy of the storm one day  
Put on her robes to have some play;  
A sportive elf, on mischief bent,  
For fun her very soul intent.

A wreath of halibones was her crown,  
A snowdrift pure her royal gown,  
An icicle her scepter nice,  
And slippers were she formed of ice.

She set the leaves in skurrying dances;  
She froze the river at a glance;  
She tossed the branches of the trees;  
And caused the water-pipes to freeze.

She paused on window panes to trace  
Rare ferns and flowers of wondrous grace;  
The water-fall she made a home  
Palatial for the wandering gnome.

The spruce trees, somber, decked by her,  
Wore garments of the costliest fur;  
Incased in pearl the clothes-lines hung;  
Above the electric wires sang.

She breathed upon a mountain-top,  
And caused an avalanche to drop;  
She toppled icebergs in the sea,  
Then clapped her hands in wildest glee.

She drove the traveler from the road,  
The peasant to his far abode;  
She tossed the raging billows high,  
Caused many a stately ship to fly.

But, weary of this active play,  
She rested near the close of day,  
And laid her on the moss to sleep,  
Where soon arbutus buds will peep.

Amidst the slumbering flowers she lies,  
To take her nap till summer dies,  
And winter calls her once again  
To riot in the snow and rain.

—William Whitman Bailey, in N. Y. Independent.

## BREVITIES

## RAILWAY TIES.

It is said that there is now but one non-striking railway organization—the National Yardmasters' association.

The Big Four 102 private switchers at Indianapolis, which were constructed on an understanding with those benefited, that, rates being equal, the Big Four was to have the business.

Chattanooga boasts of a new bridge across the Tennessee river. The entire length of the bridge is 2,370 feet. There are three spans of 210 feet each, three of 320 feet each and 780 feet of iron trestle.

There is not likely to be any cheerful report from the railroads for some time to come. They will be fortunate if they can keep their earnings up to the standard of last year, but they will undoubtedly show a falling off.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are asking the Ohio legislature to pass a law requiring that the state railroad commissioner shall have knowledge of mechanics and shall be a railroad man of twenty years' experience.

The citizens of Kalamazoo, Mich., are dissatisfied with the railroad facilities of that city, and have raised a purse to build a road from Kalamazoo to Marcellus, twenty-one miles, where connections with the Grand Trunk road can be had.

Willie Marsh, son of J. N. Marsh, ticket agent of the Big Four at Columbus, Ind., was 8 years old recently, and for two years past has sold most of the local tickets, making change correctly. He probably is the youngest ticket seller in America.

The Michigan lines are all exercised over the discovery of a statute enacted by the last legislature, which reads: "That no freight car shall be run upon any of the railroads of this state after Jan. 1, 1891, unless furnished with safety couplers, as provided by this act."

The Pennsylvania Railroad company's large transfer, classification and car storage yards at Walls Station, fourteen miles east of Pittsburg, Pa., are nearing completion. The yards will contain sixty miles of track, and there will be facilities for caring for between 5,000 and 6,000 cars.

## MEN YOU HEAR OF.

Lord Randolph Churchill has grown a beard.

Campanini has the spirits of a boy since he regained his wonderful voice.

Col. Marshall, of Baltimore, is said to be the last survivor of Gen. Lee's old staff.

Ex-Secretary Bayard has aged considerably since leaving Washington, though in apparently good health.

Prince Bismarck's latest hobby, according to a German interviewer, is a little wren which flies about his room and eats out of his hand.

Representative Brawley, of the Charleston (S. C.) district, has only one arm. His empty sleeve is triced up to a button on his coat, after the style of Gen. Hooker, of Mississippi.

Joseph Bond, colored, living near Toronto, has lain in bed in the sulks for twenty-seven years, and is now approaching death, all because his mother sold her farm against his will.

Chief Engineer Sewell, of the White Star fleet, considers himself the greatest traveler that ever lived. He has sailed 818,400 nautical, or 941,000 standard, miles, nearly four times the distance between the earth and the moon.

Lewis E. Gurley, of Troy, N. Y., who has recently given \$45,000 to the Troy Female seminary, to be used in erecting a new building, was born in Troy in 1826, and for many years has been prominent in the moral and religious activities of that city.

## MEN OF LETTERS.

Robert Louis Stevenson says that he intends to end his days in Samoa.

One of the many English novelists of the day, A. Conan Doyle, is an oculist in active practice.

Dr. Holmes is cheered in his old age by the knowledge that "Over the Tea Cups" is selling more largely than any of his earlier works.

Professor John Stuart Blackie, "the Grand Old Man of Scotland," at the age of 80, "so meager that one might fancy a puff of wind would blow him over," still retains all his force, vitality and brilliancy.

The venerable French author, Jules Simon, does the greater part of his writing while in bed. He lies flat on his back, and writes on a tablet of paper held above him. Despite this extraordinary position his chirography is a marvel of neatness.

Mr. Charles Algernon Swinburne is said to have a liking for outdoor exercise in all weathers. Even when the roads are rivers of mud he goes out for a walk, and on such occasions he wears a short gray coat, very short trousers, and thin, elastic gaiters.

## STRAY BITS.

Lynn, Mass., has a special school for Armenians.

Maine and New Hampshire make nearly all the world's spoons.

Pennsylvania established the first hospital in America in 1751.

There are 1,000 more men teaching school in Ohio than women.

In the building trades the six cities in which the highest wages are paid are New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, St. Louis, Galveston and San Francisco.

At Mudd's Landing, in St. Genevieve county, Mo., a flock of wild ducks were attracted by the electric light of a steamboat landing there, and the deck hands killed 150 of them.

## TALES OF THE TURF.

The trotter Filbert Wilkes has been purchased for \$5,000 and Sunflower for \$4,000 by a stock company at Pipestone, Minn.

Capt. S. S. Brown, of Pittsburg, who retired from the turf at the close of the racing season last year, has come back again.

Fenelon, a good horse just now, has been deemed a broken down animal on several occasions, and was once sold for the low price of \$300.

Isaac Murphy is reported as all right, barring a little rheumatism. M. F. Dwyer and Green Morris will probably sign the colored Archer for 1891.

Jockey Bergen has been set down for the rest of the season for disobedience at the post. He is a good rider, but unfortunately for him he is continually incurring the displeasure of the starter.

There is a good deal of floating talk about a Pennsylvania pool bill to be put through at Harrisburg this winter. In that event Philadelphia capitalists will push their new race track scheme at once.

C. W. Williams offers any one who will buy eighty acres of land in the vicinity of Independence, La., \$2,500 in cash, provided the purchaser shall become resident and shall stock his place with not less than \$5,000 worth of high bred natures.

The Kentucky Derby was first run in 1875, and was won by Aristides. In 1876 it was won by Vagrant; 1877, by Baden; 1878, by Day Star; 1879, by Lord Murphy; 1880, by Fonso; 1881, by Hindoo; 1882, by Apollo; 1883, by Leonatus; 1884, by Buchanan; 1885, by Joe Cotton; 1886, by Ben Ali; 1887, by Montrose; 1888, by Madeth II; 1889, by Spokane, and 1890, by Riley.

## DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

"Aunt Fanny" Barrow has written forty-five books for children.

The court of appeals at Paris has decided that Victor Hugo's daughter, Adele, is entitled to all the profits that may accrue from his literary works.

Professor Harriet Cooke, professor of history in Cornell, is the first woman ever honored with the chair and equal pay with the men professors. She has taught in Cornell twenty-three years.

Caroline Dodge, who is seeking to enforce a contract entered into by a railroad in behalf of her grandfather, argued her own case before a full bench of the supreme court in Boston recently.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is said to have tried the "mind cure" in Boston with happy results, although Miss Alcott, who also experimented with that treatment, derived no appreciable benefit from it.

The sale by Mrs. King, of Corpus Christi, the "cattle queen" of Texas, of 15,000 2-year-old steers is probably the largest single order for cattle ever filled in Texas. The consideration was \$82,000. Mrs. King's ranch is worth \$900,000.

The pastor of the Methodist church at East Davis, Mass., is Miss Annie Shaw, a handsome and finely educated woman of 43. When 15 years old she taught a country school, and she is as thoroughly grounded in medicine as she is in theology.

## STRANGE TALES.

A man named Lowe has taken an affidavit that a blue gum tree at Whittier, Cal., has grown forty-five feet in one year.

The coasters of the Fiji islands will not eat until they can sit flat upon the ground directly over a triangle made of three small fishbones; then they only handle the food with the left hand.

W. A. Fulton, one of Clayton county's (Ga.) oldest and best citizens, died recently. Just as he drew his last breath the old clock, which for forty years had faithfully kept time, stopped and has not run since.

Partially ill a glass with water, lay a piece of writing paper over it, press it gently with your hand and you can turn the glass upside down, remove your hand from the paper and not a drop of water will spill.

In counting his small change recently a Michigan man found the most valuable five cent piece extant. The jarring on the table caused the piece of money to split in two, and from the center rolled a gold dollar.

In Austria women are employed to carry the mortar and brick to the builders. They work from 7 in the morning till 6 at night, with one hour at noon, and receive twenty cents a day. Most of these female hodcarriers are unmarried and homeless.

## CHAT OF THE STAGE.

J. K. Emmet is going to make another trip around the world with "Uncle Joe; or, Fritz in a Mad House."

"A Scandal in High Life" is the title of a new play which will be produced by Barry and Fay next season.

A new play by Davis Edward Marshall, of the American Press association, will be produced next season.

The business introduced by English authors on the opening night of "All the Comforts of Rome" in London has been discarded, and the company is playing now Gillette's version with great success.

May Howard, the burlesque star, now in the sixth year of her professional experience, was born in Chicago twenty-six years ago. She made her first appearance as a chorus girl with the Dixey Adonis company.

Dainty little Ida Mülle accompanies her husband, Ebn Tuthill, to Europe in June and will probably not appear in stage life again, as she has announced her determination to retire permanently at the close of the present season.

Frederick Paulding, who for the past two years has been playing leading juvenile parts in the Jefferson-Florence company, will retire from that organization and will begin a starring tour next September under the management of George L. Smith.

## Poisoning from Flowers.

The handling of cut flowers from the hot house has within a fortnight developed among the assistants of several of the prominent florists cases of blood poisoning not unlike that which the men who handle hides down in the Swamp district are afflicted with occasionally. Assistants who got their fingers pricked with the thorns of cut roses and other rough stemmed flowers found that inflammation set in rapidly, with all the symptoms of mild blood poisoning.

Physicians examined the hands of one of the florists and discovered that poisonous matter had been introduced into the blood through the wound made by the thorns, and drew from the patient the explanation that the only way in which he could account for the poison was that he had used green and some other powders are used in the hot houses to kill bugs and other vermin, and that some of the powder must have adhered to the flowers after they were cut and shipped to the city.

It was reported that six assistants in one uptown florist's had been poisoned within the fortnight, and had been obliged to wear kid gloves to protect their hands. There were cases in other flower stores. The poisoning manifests itself by an eruption of pimples all over the hand. There is nothing dangerous about it, but it causes considerable inconvenience to the flower handlers, and it has caused the florists to adopt greater precaution to prevent the same thing happening to purchasers of flowers.—New York Sun.

## The Craze for Literary Novelties.

There is danger that the craze for literary sensations will be carried too far by publishers more enterprising than discreet. The whole tendency seems nowadays to be to get some public person—the more conspicuous the better—to turn author, whether he or she writes the book to which their name is appended or not. Distinguished people are certainly being annoyed by many of the overtures. There is such a thing as getting a bright literary novelty by a fresh name, hitherto unknown to authorship, but there is a danger of going too far. I mean publishers who beseech Mrs. Harrison to write a book on "Social Etiquette," as did one man recently, offering her \$10,000, "and I will save you all manual labor of writing."

Another publisher recently offered President Harrison \$25,000 for "A Handbook to Politics." Mr. Gould has been importuned with offers ranging from \$1,000 to \$20,000 to write "The Story of My Life" and "How to Invest Money." Mr. Blaine is said to be deluged with literary offers—"Some of them," as he told a friend of mine recently, "so ridiculous as to make me wonder that there are so many fools abroad." Col. Ingersoll has been "tempted" again and again to write his "Life," when any well informed publisher ought to know that such a work was written years ago. But thus it goes on—if anything, from bad to worse.—Edwin W. Bok's Letter.

## To Correct Lobby Abuses.

A simple device—though it may not be the only one necessary—for correcting lobby abuses is publicity in the proceedings of committees. Let arguments be heard on every bill that comes before a committee, with full notice to all concerned—opponents as well as friends. These should be open to the public, and there the merits of every measure would be thoroughly debated before report had been made upon it. This would enable the committee to get the very best knowledge obtainable on every question. It would take away from the lobby its dark lantern character, and from the committee its star chamber element. It would throw the light upon every measure.

In due time the newspapers would make it plain, that while the proceedings of the legislature are important, the proceedings of its committees are still more so. The system would bring before these committees men interested in legislation, and, as a rule, the interests involved would employ only the most intelligent to be found. Such a process would inform not only the public but legislators themselves. After these arguments had been heard the chances for bad motives to assert themselves would be greatly diminished. Committees would hear both sides and then decide. Now they often hear one side only, and that many times in an unintelligible if not a corrupt way.—Century.

## A Simple Economy.

If natural gas consumers wish to be economical they will keep their stoves full of paper ashes. Just put a handful of paper into your stove, and after it is burned observe the result. The burning of the paper doesn't add perceptibly to the heat of the stove, but the ashes of the paper make the gas further, because the gas is then entirely consumed. Some people use broken fire brick, which is better than nothing, because the unconsumed gas which comes out of the burner encounters the heated surfaces of the brick as it rises upward, and more of it is consumed. But paper of any kind is better, because it contains more or less of kaolin or clay, which is combustible. The ashes of paper are nearly all clay. In a natural gas stove they form a kind of spongy filter through which all the gas must pass and be consumed before it goes into the chimney. Use paper ashes in your stove and it will make a difference of 10 per cent. in the heat evolved.—Detroit News.

## Lake Huron in Mirage.

A remarkable sight could be observed in the western horizon a few minutes after 12 o'clock Saturday. Lake Huron, a distance of twenty-five miles away, could be plainly seen by the naked eye, the rising and falling of the waves as they collided together, and even the white foam as it traveled carelessly over its troubled waters. The mirage was a beautiful one and created considerable amusement for some of our Lucanites while it lasted. Some were heard to say that they guessed they would go for a boat ride, so perfect was the optical illusion.—Lucan (Ont.) Record.

## For Sale!

## Twenty Building Lots

In the corporate limits of Rowland.

H. J. DARST, Rowland.

—WE WILL SEND—

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

—IN CLUB WITH—

## DEMOREST MAGAZINE

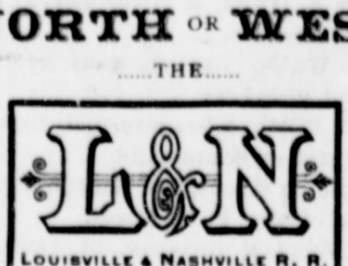
ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.

W. P. WALTON, - - - Stanford, Ky.

.....IF YOU ARE GOING.....

## NORTH OR WEST.

.....THE.....



Is the line for you, as its

## Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

## LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points.

## THROUGH TICKETS SOLD. BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

For any information enquire of

J. A. CARPENTER, Agent, - - - - -

W. W. FENN, Trav. Pass. Agent, - - - - -

Twenty miles the Shortest to

## OLD KY. ROUTE

Newport News & Mississippi Valley Co., "E. D."

## Washington, Philadelphia Baltimore, New York,

All Points East and Southeast.

Only one night out from Lexington.

Corrected Time Card in Effect Jan. 4, 1891.

| EAST BOUND.      |         | Fast     | FastMail | Accom.   |
|------------------|---------|----------|----------|----------|
|                  |         | Express  | Daily    | Daily    |
|                  |         | Ex. Sun. | Ex. Sun. | Ex. Sun. |
| ave. Lexington.  | 11 50 n | 6 18 am  | 11 50 n  | 5 28 pm  |
| Winchester.      | 6 55 pm | 12 45 pm |          | 6 35 pm  |
| K. U. Junction.  |         |          |          |          |
| Mt. Sterling.    | 7 20 pm | 1 25 pm  | 7 30 pm  |          |
| Morehead.        | 9 23 pm | 3 25 pm  |          |          |
| Oliver Hill.     |         |          |          | 10 15 am |
| Ashland.         | 0 30 pm | 5 35 pm  |          |          |
| Cattlettsburg.   | 0 43 pm | 5 50 pm  |          |          |
| Huntington.      | 0 57 pm | 6 25 pm  |          |          |
| WEST BOUND.      |         |          |          |          |
| ave. Huntington. | 1 10 pm | 6 00 am  |          |          |
| Cattlettsburg.   | 1 40 pm | 6 25 am  |          |          |
| Ashland.         | 4 00 pm | 6 35 am  |          |          |
| Oliver Hill.     | 2 18 pm | 8 47 am  | 3 45 pm  |          |
| Morehead.        | 4 12 pm | 10 25 am | 7 25 am  |          |
| Winchester.      | 4 32 pm | 11 25 am | 7 45 am  |          |
| Lexington.       | 5 45 pm | 12 40 am | 8 10 am  |          |
| Louisville.      | 2 15 pm | 4 50 pm  | 12 15 am |          |

## SIBLEY'S CLOSE CALL.

Big Bat Tells an Amusing Story of Ex-Congressman Finerty.

Fun in the House Restaurant—Gen. Crook's Old Scout Charms a Circle of Congressmen—How Finerty Found Some Items for His Paper.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

There was a quaint party in the House restaurant the other afternoon. It included Maj. J. M. Burke, better known as Arizona John; Congressman Geary, of California; Congressman McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Baptist Purser, better known to army officers as Big Bat, an old scout of Gen. Crook, Miles and Terry. He is here with the Sioux Indian delegation. Stories of ex-Congressman John Finerty, of Chicago, were in order. While Finerty was a member of the house of representatives he paid great attention to Irish matters. He never missed an opportunity of twisting the tail of the British lion or of expectorating tobacco juice into his eyes. He had an ardent sympathizer in Richelieu Robinson, who then represented a Brooklyn district. McAdoo says Robinson was coming into the house one day when he met Finerty who was going out.

"What's being done in the house?" Robinson inquired.

"Oh, nothing but some damned American legislation," was Finerty's response.

Of course there was a roar of laughter. To the astonishment of everybody, Big Bat began to tell a story about Finerty. It was told in the dialect peculiar to the Canadian French trappers and excited great merriment. The story is known in the northwest as "Lieut. Sibley's close call." It was about the time of the Custer massacre. The command was near Tongue river. Lieut. Sibley was detailed to go to the Crow nation and bring back some Crows as scouts. Sibley's party numbered thirty picked men. Among them were Big Bat, Frank Guard, chief of scouts, and Mr. Finerty. Finerty was accompanying the column as a newspaper correspondent.

Up to that time he had been looking for items for his paper. As Big Bat expresses it: "He would come to me and say, 'What you know for my paper.' I want to put something in my paper!" "Dis occurred a half a dozen times a day. I tell him: 'You see on de expe-



"BY GAR, DEY ARE SIOUX."

dishon. You get something den for your papair!"

"We go for several hours. No Sioux in sight. De lieutenant was little headful. He say: 'Bat, I must rest and water my horses, an' my men must have some coffee.'"

"I say: 'Sibley, I like coffee, but damn de coffee now. Let's keep on. I take my coffee day after to-morrow.'"

"De lieutenant say: 'Bat, we must have coffee.'"

"We loosen de saddle-girths. We make de coffee. I tell de lieutenant: 'Sibley, you goin' to see some Indian for dat coffee.'"

"We drink de coffee. We tighten de saddle-girths and start on. Pretty soon I see things dat don't grow on de prairie. One, two head pop up here on de left; one, two head pop up here on de right. I say to de lieutenant: 'Sibley, you see dat? You see dat? No Indians here, oh, no!'"

"He say: 'Bat, what you going to do?'"

"I say: 'Sibley, we light out for de timber.'"

"We do light out, quick. Now come pop! pop! pop! (clapping his hands three times.) Before we get to de timber, a bullet strike Finerty's horse in de tail. I say: 'Ha! ha! Finerty, something to put in de papair!'"

"Finerty he say: 'Damn de papairs.' We quick get into de timber. Every man is told to tie his horse to a tree, and lie down. I was de last in de timber. I ties my horse near de edge of de timber. I forget my overcoat on de saddle. It was hot like de devil in de daytime and cold like de blizzard at night. Every man he get behind a tree. I get me behind a tree. I hear de pop, pop, pop, (clapping his hands together.) I see one sorrel horse. He get hit. I say: 'Hello, Finerty! One sorrel horse, he gone. Put dat in your papair.'"

"Finerty, he say: 'Damn de papair.' I am behind a tree. I make myself as small as I can; squeeze myself to-gedder like a sandwich. Every now and den comes pop, pop, pop. I see my leg not behind de tree. I pull it back. I say: 'My God.' Just den a twig right dere by the bullet clipped right troo. It fall to de ground. Dat was a close call for Bat. Den pop, pop, pop. White horse gets full of lead. He falls. Den I say: 'Finerty, de white horse get full of lead. He falls. Put dat in your papair.'"

"Finerty he say: 'Damn de papair.' De pop, pop, pop kept up, and so did de thinking of everybody. After awhile a black horse falls shot. I say: 'Hello, Finerty! Black horse gone. Another item for de papair.'"

"Oh," say Finerty, 'damn de papair.' "Pop, pop, pop, come heavier and heavier. De shouting louder. I know the village near and some more Indians. I say to de lieutenant: 'Sibley, by gar,

we have to get out of dis. Leave some horses.'

"Sibley he say: 'No I can't leave de horses. Dey government property.'"

"I say: 'What you talk? By gar, I have got de best horse in de whole outfit. He my horse, my own horse. I let him go. I want to save my life. If I wounded, you have got to leave me. If you wounded, we have to leave you. You know what dat means. Any man wounded he left, and dat means worse dan dead.'"

Bat was right. A wounded man in savage warfare imperils the living, and there is no hope for him if he is left. Those who blame Gen. Forsythe to-day should remember that he had thirty-eight wounded people to carry from Wounded Knee.

In the battle at Wounded Knee a sergeant received a fatal shot. "I am done



"I MAKE MYSELF AS SMALL AS I CAN."

for," he said, as he fell. "Make a breastwork of my body and save yourselves, boys." And they did it.

Big Bat continued his story thus:

"Sibley, he say: 'I must account for de government for de horses if we leave dem.'"

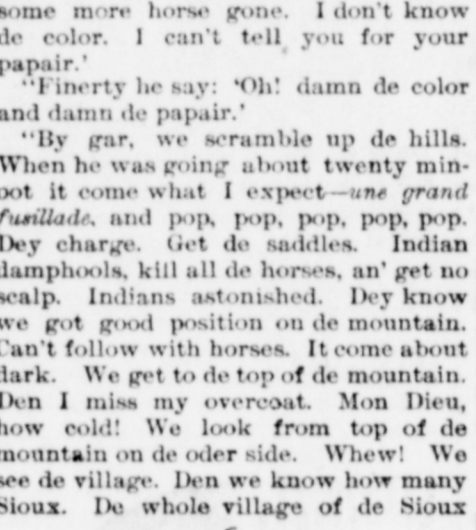
"I say: 'If you stay here you 'count for nothing. De government have to 'count for you.'"

"I crawl over to Frank, and we join Sibley. Den, pop, pop, pop. A roan horse falls. I say to Finerty: 'Ha, Finerty, something more to put in your papair!'"

"Oh! Damn my papair," says Finerty. "We consult with Guard. We decide to skin out an' leave de horses as a blind, an' get up de mountain. It was sun-down. We expect a charge. If we got up in de hill we would have some chance. Dere in de timber we had none. Sibley den give de orders for every man to crawl on his belly. I stay behind to shoot any man dat stand up and don't crawl. About three hundred yard we strike de foot of de hill. Den we climb carefully, so nobody could see us. We listen to de pop, pop, pop. I say: 'Finerty, dere must be some more horse gone. I don't know de color. I can't tell you for your papair.'"

"Finerty he say: 'Oh! damn de color and damn de papair.'"

"By gar, we scramble up de hills. When he was going about twenty minot it come what I expect—une grand fusillade, and pop, pop, pop, pop, pop. Dey charge. Get de saddles. Indian dampools, kill all de horses, an' get no scalp. Indians astonished. Dey know we got good position on de mountain. Can't follow with horses. It come about dark. We get to de top of de mountain. Den I miss my overcoat. Mon Dieu, how cold! We look from top of de mountain on de other side. Whew! We see de village. Den we know how many Sioux. De whole village of de Sioux



"FINERTY HE HAVE HIS BOOK OUT MAKING NOTES."

nation was dere for miles. Den commence your hair to creep. I look at Finerty and say: 'Now you have something to put in de papair.'"

"And Finerty he say: 'Oh, don't mention dat damn papair.'"

"It get cold like a big blizzard. I have a hickory shirt on. My overcoat is on dat damn saddle. But we in a good strong position. Guard he very sick. He don't care if he live or die. I say to de lieutenant: 'Sibley, I freeze. We got to have a fire.'"

"Lieutenant he say: 'Bat, you make a fire. I shoot you.'"

"I say: 'Sibley, I die wid de cold. I might as well be killed with pistol as freeze. I make de fire.'"

"I do make it. Sibley he warn himself. He say: 'It's all right, Bat. You an' I die together.'"

"I feel better. I get warn. I look around. By gar, what you tink I see? Finerty he have his book out making notes for dat damn papair.'"

Bat then told how they completed their journey. They had to cross the river twice. At the second crossing all the men could not go over. Several were exhausted. The command covered them up with leaves, and located the place so that they could come back for their comrades. But Finerty was a giant of endurance. He stuck all the way through. At last they joined the main command, and a party was sent to rescue the stragglers. "When we got our coffee in camp," said Bat, "Finerty he sat on the quartermaster's box. I say to Finerty: 'You have had one grand time. Put it in your papair.'"

"Finerty he say: 'You bet. Dat's what I'm here for, to write for dat damn papair.'"

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

## MINISTERS' WIVES.

Their Place in the Parish and Their Qualifications.

Mrs. Lyman Abbott Speaks of a Pastor's Wife's Opportunities—Opinions from Dr. Talmage, Mrs. Beecher and Mrs. Theodore L. Cuyler.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

Rev. Dr. Talmage sat in his study the other evening, his eyes fixed quizzically on a bronze boy of Egyptian aspect who stood patiently in the doorway carrying candles.

"I used to read," he said, "a good deal of literature on the subject of ministers' wives."

"I wish my wife would tell you how untrue were all those stories of pulling and hauling, of constant demands, of fault-finding."

"Congregations as a rule are composed of ladies and gentlemen, who make the position of the minister's wife an especially pleasant one. My wife knows of hundreds, yes, of thousands, of ministers' wives, all happy, all honored."

"The place a pastor's wife should take in the congregation depends on herself. Her call may be to her husband's flock or it may be simply to the things of her household. This is a matter for her own decision."

"The qualification she needs especially is common sense, for she may be a great hindrance to her husband's work or a strong reinforcement."

When one has a glimpse of the experiences, the chances for observation, the responsibilities and the opportunities that come to such a woman as Mrs. Lyman Abbott, the wife of the pastor of Plymouth church, one hesitates over the question how much one is justified in making known."

For Mrs. Abbott lives in her home. "If my children," she says, "felt themselves defrauded or my husband wished it otherwise, even if my judgment did not agree with theirs, I could not go outside."

In the early days of their married life Mr. Abbott was a lawyer and Mrs. Abbott studied his cases with him, copied legal papers and absorbed herself in his labors. When he felt himself drawn to the ministry still her thought was to forward his undertakings. So it has been during the years given to the pulpit and to editorial duties.

"I know of no demands," she says, "made on a minister's wife, but I see privileges. A pastor must be in some



MRS. BEECHER.

sense a leader, and his wife, too, can do much in the service of humanity."

"There's a good deal of talk against the churches, but much of that comes from people who don't know what the churches are doing. I would like to see a church so organized that every woman on becoming a member should be asked at once on what committee she could give much or a little time. Then once a year there might be a grand rallying day with accounts of things done."

"Plymouth church has its mission churches, the Mayflower and the Bethel, and it is a constant pleasure to watch the transformation of women who come in with shawls over their heads, poor, discouraged."

"Then there are two working girls' clubs with their educating influences. The little girls of the 'junior club' sew and cook, and one day not long ago when they gave an exhibition I was unable to attend they sent me a box with a beautiful biscuit and a piece of pie and some cake and a great variety of things, all daintily made in the cramped quarters of their own homes."

"Then there is the Young Women's league. They have made towels for the gymnasium, bringing the young men of the church into sympathetic relations with its cultivated young women. Last summer they sent a trunkful of linen to the Holiday house of the working girls. We read together Whitcomb Riley's little poem of 'The honest stitches on the under side,' for I wanted the things made fine and neat for girls whose low wages often press them to think more of dress than of underwear."

"Then there are the boys' and girls' classes. The boys are making picture screens for the hospitals and the girls make covers for the bare bureau tops in the rooms of the colored girls and the Indians at Hampton institute. They are helping to educate an Indian boy and an orphan in India."

"There is the Sunday-school teaching. There must be nearly two hundred and fifty teachers."

"And your work?"

"I have the infant class. Then there are the broader charities of the city, which want the pastor's name, and his wife's sympathy. One could give one's life in each of so many directions. The needs that force themselves on one's attention would discourage and overwhelm, did not help and sympathy also appear at every turn. Money sometimes is sent me anonymously, articles of clothing have been left at the door, and if one sees necessities one also sees how many stand ready to relieve it."

So strangely near does a woman like Mrs. Abbott stand to the trials, the joys and the sorrows that make up the

daily lives of other people. Of the Ladies society of Plymouth church Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is president, and on rainy afternoons the members spare her the labor of going out by gathering in the parlors of her home in Orange street, flower-decked and vocal with bird songs.

"The work of a pastor's wife," says Mrs. Beecher, "must differ widely in different cases. Some ministers believe their wives can aid them most efficiently by giving them quiet and restful homes, others like to see their wives active also in parish duties."

"In my own case, five of my seven brothers became ministers and a sister



MRS. BEECHER CROSSING THE NARROWS.

married a minister, so that before my marriage I understood the life I was entering on."

"I made it my first effort to spare Mr. Beecher's time by attending to his correspondence and to financial matters. Our desks stood in adjoining windows, and it was only with the most important letters that I troubled him. Some of these he answered, on others he would write four or five words as a guide to me. The checks for his salary were made payable to me, and if he wanted money he came to me for it, except that he retained the proceeds of his lectures, making himself a fund of 'spending money.'"

"I saw all callers who came to the house, so many of them only curiosity seekers. When he was in the house I never left it, and so his energies were not drawn on except in cases of importance and urgency."

"I was not able to do in addition a great amount of parish visiting, though I did what was possible. In my early married life I was asked to lead the female prayer meeting, but it was very hard for me and I did not continue."

"It was in the war days that we were lifted out of ourselves completely. I remember the dispatch that came to us one day at Peekskill, where Mr. Beecher was recuperating from hay fever, saying that his boys—the Brooklyn phalanx—and the other regiments at Fort Schuyler were without food and without clothes."

"I came down to the city immediately and crossed to Fort Schuyler to see the condition of things. I wouldn't think of being pulled across the Narrows in a rowboat now, but then one hadn't time to think of being afraid. Then I went about to the bakers for their stale loaves, and with an express wagon to the shops for mattresses and blankets and—but I can't talk about ministers' wives. If I had thought the reminiscences I have been writing would have taken me back through so many years of my life I could not have begun them," and Mrs. Beecher's face beneath her white hair became thoughtful.

The wife of Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, whose influence through his books has been world-wide, believes that the work of the minister's wife can be done most gently and efficiently in her own home."

"A minister," she says, "sometimes marries before he fixes on his profession and usually marries to suit himself rather than his congregation. If his wife makes him happy in his home and leaves him as free as possible to pursue his work untrammelled, she aids him most effectually."

"When some of his parishioners asked me for my portrait for a memorial they were designing in commemoration of Mr. Cuyler's thirty years' pastorate, I declined giving it, on the ground that I



MRS. LYMAN ABBOTT.

had not done any pastoral duty. 'Why,' they said, 'you have been our sister and friend.' A minister's wife should know her husband's parishioners by name and visit all who need her. In a large city parish to do more than this is not possible."

Rev. Dr. Meredith, well known for his expositions of the international Sunday-school lessons, has a wife who places first among a minister's wife's qualifications, tact and the ability to hold one's tongue. "I have been a minister's daughter," she says, "all my life, and a minister's wife for twenty-seven years, and I speak from experience."

It is the minister's wives who see the social side of their husband's churches, of whom men and women alike make confidants, who most perforce have wide experience thrust upon them and to whom, the country over, are carried a large share of humanity's troubles.

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

## CLOTHING.

## Spring Stock.

Our goods are

## MOST ALL IN

And ready for the trade. Men's regular cut and extra long Sacks, Frocks and 4-button Cut-a-ways. Children's from 4 to 15 years with short pants.

## Stagg & McRoberts.

**T B P**  
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.  
A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE, KNOWN FOR 15 YEARS AS  
THE BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.  
PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS MO.

### W. E. VARNON

Is a candidate to fill out unexpired term of C. county judge made vacant by the death of Judge T. W. Varnon, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### RICHARD C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for Auditor of the State of Kentucky, subject to the will of the Democratic party.

### Dr. A. S. PRICE,

SURGEON DENTIST.  
Office on Main street, over W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store, Stanford.

### WELL BORING

I am well prepared to bore wells and will do the work in a good manner and promptly.  
At One Dollar a Foot.  
Call on or address me at Stanford, Kentucky.  
L. T. SMITH.

### MYERS HOUSE,

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

I have recently taken charge of this well-known Hotel and intend keeping it at its present high standard. Special attention given to the traveling public.

### First-Class Sample Room

In connection. Also

### Pool and Billiard Parlors.

73-75

### Choice Blue-Grass Farm

FOR SALE.

I will sell privately, at a bargain, my farm at Crab Orchard, Lincoln county, Ky.

This farm, formerly known as the Jacob Guest home-stead, contains

### 280 Acres Excellent Land.

In prime condition, and well improved, lying in the limits of the town of Crab Orchard, on the L. & N. R. R.

The farm is divided nearly equally by the pike leading South from town, there being 175 acres on the East side on which is the mansion house, a large, roomy and well-built brick of 7 rooms, besides kitchen, servant's house, stable, &c., and on the West side 105 acres, which has also a comfortable frame residence, out-house, &c.

I will sell the place as a whole, or if desired will sell either of the tracts singly. Either will make an elegant and comfortable home, convenient to schools, churches, good turnpikes and the railroad.

Persons desirous of inspecting the place will be shown over it by James Hays, now residing on the premises. For terms apply or address me at Danville, Ky.

97-11 JAS. W. GUEST.

### Farmers Bank & Trust Co.

OF STANFORD, KY.

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.

Surplus, - - - - - 15,000.

### SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD,

(Now closing up) with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

### DIRECTORS:

J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;

J. M. Hall, Stanford;

J. S. Owsby, Stanford;

S. J. Embury, Stanford;

J. E. Lynn, Stanford;

A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;

J. K. Baughman, Hustonville;

J. F. Cash, Stanford;

William Gooch, Stanford, Ky.

S. H. Shanks, President.

J. B. Owsley, Cashier.

W. M. Bright, Teller.

J. H. Baughman, General Book-keeper.

### R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

Office on Main street, opposite Portman House, up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

### THE RILEY HOUSE,

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,

London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.

77 FRANK RILEY.

### DR. W. B. PENNY,

Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

### I. M. BRUCE,

LIVERY, SALE AND FEED STABLE,

STANFORD, KY.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COMMERCIAL travelers. Horses and mules bought and sold. Only first-class horses and vehicles used in livery.

### HIGGINS' HOMEOPATHIC SALVE.

Cures cuts, bruises, old sores, skin diseases, corns, bunions, piles, fistula, scratches, halter burns, dew poison and bruises. Wherever it has been used it has given wonderful satisfaction and its propensity for removing soreness is remarkable. Numerous testimonials will be secured and will appear in this space at a later date. Made and sold by

95-117 J. B. HIGGINS, Stanford, Ky.

### ALEXANDER'S HOTEL,

Seventh and Market Streets,

Louisville, - - - Kentucky,

WILL OPEN MONDAY, MAR. 2.

Having sold out our entire interest in the hotel, on Jefferson street, we have moved to our old stand that we occupied for years so successfully on Seventh and Market streets, are now fitting it up in elegant shape, new throughout and the outfit will in every way be elegant, including one of our lady friends and she will be glad to see them and give them a hearty reception. Fare \$2 per day.

101 JO. B. ALEXANDER, Manager.

### FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STANFORD, KY.

Capital Stock.....\$200,000  
Surplus.....16,500

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford. Under the provisions of the National Bank Act, depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$400,000. Five sworn

